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The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1868, and is now in its four hundred and fortieth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with few exceptions, it has been published in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers and household hints. Reading so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

The Thames Street Pavement.

It seems certain that the matter of paving Thames street must be submitted to the people. Under the new city charter a petition properly signed by sufficient number of taxpayers regarding the expenditure of an amount of \$10,000 or more for new work must result in submitting the matter to the people at a regular or special election. As two different petitions have been filed with the city clerk it will apparently be impossible for the city to comply with both and a special election seems inevitable. One of these petitions calls for the extension of the proposed pavement for the entire length of Thames street, and the other calls for the use of Hanson pavement instead of granite blocks.

Although the council has approved the use of granite blocks for that section of Thames street between Marlboro and Cannon streets, there has been much opposition to this form of pavement by business men and others for the reason that it is believed to be noisy. The Hanson pavement, on the other hand, is noiseless and considerable cheaper in its first cost. It has been used recently on some of the principal streets of Cambridge and also in other cities and has been highly spoken of. On account of the poor wearing qualities of some of the earlier pavements laid on Thames street the council has not felt a desire to experiment, preferring to choose a form of pavement whose wearing qualities are well known. Unfortunately if the granite block turns out to be too noisy its wearing qualities will be found to be a defect rather than an advantage.

Death of a Newport Boy.

News was received in this city this week of the death in California on March 3rd of Robert W. Pengelly, formerly of this city. He was born here about eighty years ago, the son of the late William and Abigail Pengelly, and in his younger days was one of the best known residents. Being afflicted with the fever for gold he became one of the original "Forty-Niners" who went to California, and he had since made his residence there. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Rebecca Marland of California, and by two sisters, Mrs. Helmes Jovet of this city and Mrs. John H. Pedro of New Bedford. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity.

Board of Aldermen.

The regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Thursday evening, when considerable business was considered. The regular department pay rolls were examined and approved. Bids were opened for furnishing gas lights for the city streets in accordance with the notices sent out and the lowest bidders were the Cleveland Vapor Light Company and the Newport Gas Light Company, on about the same basis as at present. It was voted to award the contracts to them, they to furnish suitable bonds. A number of petitions for street lights and other minor improvements were received.

The wedding of Mr. Sydney D. Harvey, clerk of the superior court, and Miss Irene Lewis Barlow will take place about the middle of April.

Mr. William H. King, who has been confined to his home on Farwell street for several months by pneumonia, is able to be out.

Miss Julia F. Weaver, bookkeeper at the Bee Hive, has returned from her usual vacation, which she spent in New York.

Mr. James Moorcroft, who has been confined to his home on Marlborough street by illness, is slightly better.

Paran Stevens Property.

An important real estate transaction has been consummated this week and it is very likely to lead to the erection of a good hotel before the opening of the season of 1909. The fine large property known as the Paran Stevens estate on Bellevue avenue has been purchased by an organization known as the Bellevue Realty Company, composed of Aurel Batouy, William Stepley, Philip Stevens and John D. Dickson. The property is bounded easterly, 100.5 feet on Bellevue avenue; southerly, 482.65 feet, on Jones avenue; westerly, 482 feet, on King street; northerly, 120 feet, on William street; easterly, 184.1 feet, on land of the estate of John Lawton; northerly, 132.66 feet, on land of the estate of John Lawton and Richard Lawton; easterly again, 203.2 feet, on land of James Gordon Bennett, and northerly again, 258.2 feet, on land of James Gordon Bennett.

The price paid for the property is said to be a very moderate one, the business being apparently desirous of getting the estate off their hands.

Several members of the organization that bought the property are expectant of being able to raise money enough to begin the erection of a hotel in the very near future. It is admitted that this is one of the most desirable locations in Newport for such an enterprise and one that has been often suggested for the purpose. With the land in the control of public spirited Newporters it seems as if the long dreamed of hotel for Newport may not be so far in the future as at one time appeared.

Mr. Henry Mason died in Roxbury, Mass., on Tuesday of last week, in the eighty-eighth year of his age. Funeral services were held on Friday and the body was taken to Gardner, Mass., and placed in the receiving tomb at Crystal Lake Cemetery. The deceased was the father of Mr. George W. Mason, who was in the employ of the Mercury for many years, and now is connected with the Gardner News. One daughter also survives him: Mrs. Edmund L. Smith, with whom he made his home for some years past. He leaves two grandchildren: Harry W. Mason of Wallingford, Ct., and Mrs. Ethel Mason Bagloe of Needham and five great-grandchildren.

The Chapman revival meetings were brought to a close on Sunday when Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman and his assistants conducted services at a number of places. After the morning service at the First Presbyterian Church, Rev. Aquilla Webb, Ph. D., the pastor of the church, presented Rev. Mr. Chapman with a handsome case in behalf of the congregation. The services have been of a very helpful nature and it is felt that a great deal of good has been accomplished in Newport.

The funeral of Captain C. C. Church took place at St. Joseph's church Monday morning. Rev. Father Mahon officiating. The music was of a high order and there were many beautiful floral offerings. The bearers were Brigadier General William Ennis, U. S. A., Rear Admiral S. B. Luce, U. S. N., Commander Oliver, U. S. N., Mr. William K. Covell and Mr. Thomas P. Peckham. The body was taken to Washington for interment.

Senator Wetmore may perhaps regain his old position on the appropriations committee of the United States Senate, as the late Senator Proctor was a member of this committee at the time of his death. There are however some circumstances connected with the vacancy that may result in leaving the place unfilled and reducing the committee to a smaller number.

Colonel and Mrs. Addison Thomas reopened their residence on Rhode Island avenue the past week.

Sergeant David I. Scott of the police department has been confined to his home by illness.

Hon. and Mrs. Frederick P. Garrettson called from New York on Wednesday for Europe.

Miss Ida H. Carry has gone to New York for a few weeks.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented the lower half of the unfurnished flat No. 27 Friendship street for the owner, Harry Wilcox, of Brooklyn, N. Y., to F. W. Milliken, U. S. Navy.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented to Mr. and Mrs. Thacher Bowler for Mrs. Clarence Voss of New York, the latter's unfurnished house at 312 Broadway, near Pleasant street.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the Rev. James Mahon on behalf of the St. Joseph's Corporation, the so-called Ward McAllister farm and farm-house off Brown's Lane in Middletown to Miss Sylvia Levada.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for William S. Voss, the "Anchorage," No. 8 Bath Road, house and stable, to Mr. and Mrs. Carl A. Hicken.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented in Jamaica, to Mr. Kabe S. Green of Philadelphia, the North Putnam Cottage on Raquet Road, for the summer season, on account of T. W. Thacher (Executor) of Boston.

Superior Court.

The Webbhorn-Hammitt breach of promise suit was still on trial when the court came in on Monday morning after the Saturday recess, and the taking of testimony was immediately resumed, the defendant being on the stand. He was cross-examined at considerable length. With the exception of the time given to the cases on the attorney general's docket, this case occupied about all the day. The testimony was all in when the noon recess was taken and in the afternoon the counsel made their plea, Col. Sheffield speaking for the defendant and Mr. Burdick for the plaintiff. The court charged the jury, an occasional exception being noted, and at about five o'clock Monday afternoon the jury retired to consider the case. After being out about two and a half hours the jury reported a verdict for the plaintiff for \$3,000.

The attorney general's docket was called over Monday morning. There were several continuances entered and a few sentences were imposed. In the case against Richard J. Walsh a fine of \$15 was imposed, for violation of the law regarding the care of live stock. Edward C. Johnson pleaded solo to a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses, the charge of forgery being not pressed. He was sentenced to four months in the Providence County Jail. There was also a hearing of the divorce petition of Bertha L. Marsh vs. Herbert L. Marsh. The decision was for the petitioner with custody of a minor child.

The case for trial on Tuesday was that of Harry Teltz vs. Samuel Horowitz, a suit for malicious prosecution. The jury found for the plaintiff for \$300. This was a case involving the possession of a halter and the efforts of one of the parties to recover its value.

The case of Frank J. Corridon vs. the Providence Journal Company, an action to recover damages for printing a false item in the Bulletin of February 19, 1907, was put on Wednesday morning. The plaintiff was represented by Messrs. Brown and Mahoney of this city and the defendant by Messrs. Edwards and Whipple of Providence. The item was one that was alleged to have come over the Associated Press wire with the name C. G. Corridon. This name was "corrected" to Frank Corridon in the newspaper office but the item was not allowed to go into the morning Journal and was marked not to be used at all but through an accident was used in one edition of the Bulletin. A retraction was at once published in all the editions of the Bulletin, as soon as it was discovered that the item had slipped in. A number of employees of the Journal were called to the stand to tell how the mistake occurred. It was shown that there was nothing intentional or malicious about the statement.

The jury were out about an hour and then returned a verdict for the plaintiff for \$5,000.

The case for trial on Thursday was that of Henry J. Jones vs. the General Compressed Air House Cleaning Co. of St. Louis. This case had been previously tried but on appeal to the higher court a new trial had been ordered. The case grew out of the purchase of a carpet cleaning machine by the plaintiff from the defendant. The machine was late in arriving and when it came it was not the right size. The plaintiff made a trip to St. Louis to adjust the matter and the defense claimed that in consideration of a small sum paid to him there he surrendered all claim for damages. This he denied. The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff for \$197.

The wedding of Miss Pauline LeRoy French, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Tuck French, and Mr. Samuel Wagstaff, of New York, will take place at the Zabriskie Memorial church on Tuesday, May 5. A wedding breakfast and reception will follow at "Harbourview," the home of Miss French's grandmother.

The body of Miss Mary R. Congdon, who died in Philadelphia last week was brought to this city on Monday for interment. The deceased was a sister of Mr. Thomas B. Congdon of this city.

Mr. Alfred G. Vanderbilt and his cousin, the Duchess of Marlborough, arrived in New York last Saturday from Europe. The duchess will be guest of her relations during her stay in this country.

Rev. John R. Diman, master of St. George's School, was elected president of the Harvard Teachers' Association at its annual meeting, which was held in Cambridge, Mass., last Saturday.

Mr. Stephen S. Varu, the veteran driver, who has been making his home in Providence for several years, is visiting his daughter in New Rochelle, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Jere I. Greene are visiting in New York.

Representative Council.

The meeting of the representative council on Friday evening of last week was a somewhat stormy one, and it was thought best to take another adjournment for one week in order to complete the transaction of business. This was necessary in order to give the members an opportunity to look into the merits of the building law which was submitted and which was ordered printed and distributed to the members. The Thames street pavement caused a long discussion and was left in an unsettled condition in order to see whether or not it would be necessary to submit the matter to the people. There was a very large number of absentees, apparently over sixty or more than 30 per cent. of the entire membership.

The first business was the passage of the resolution for the preparation of the City Documents and Tax List for the year, under the direction of a committee, the chair appointing Messrs. Baitene, Congdon, Koscovay, Chadwick and J. B. Sullivan.

A resolution to give the employees of the highway department a half holiday on Saturday afternoon was passed on a roll call after considerable discussion. A resolution was passed and ordered communicated to the Rhode Island delegation in Congress asking for appropriations for the Training Station as asked for by the commandant. Recommendations of the board of firewards to fill vacancies in certain of the fire companies were adopted. An appropriation of \$110 was made for extending the grandfathers walk and fixing steps in the rear of the City Hall.

The board of aldermen was given power to fill vacancies in the fire companies on recommendation of the board of firewards. The board was also authorized to contract with the Newport Hospital for the care of the sick for \$4000 per annum, the resolution being similar to that of last year. Under suspension of the rules a resolution was passed directing the chief of the fire department to investigate the condition of the school buildings and report to the school committee any recommendations to make them safer in case of fire. A resolution was passed endorsing the recommendations of the fire department bill in Congress as far as it pertained to Narragansett Bay.

After some discussion a resolution was passed appropriating \$5000 to be spent under the direction of the mayor, president of the board of aldermen and chairman of the overseers of the poor for the care of hopeless cases of tuberculosis. A resolution was passed directing the inspector of buildings to investigate all public buildings and report to the board of aldermen. A resolution was passed directing the mayor to arrange with the Newport Water Works for additional filtration of the city water. A resolution was passed for investigation of the city's interest in the estate of Maria M. Pitts. An ordinance creating the office of inspector of meat was laid on the table. A resolution was passed directing the board of aldermen to procure land and erect thereon the Edward-Farwell school building in accordance with the plan. A resolution was passed authorizing the issue of school house bonds for \$20,000.

The draft of a proposed building law was received and as it was too long to read it was voted to print it and send a copy to each member, the matter in the meantime being laid upon the table. A petition for re-establishing the bell ringers was laid on the table. On recommendation of the board of aldermen, Francis M. Mason was elected clerk of the highway department, and Wallace C. Marland engineer of the City Hall. An amendment to the plumbing ordinance, making the term of plumbers' licenses five years instead of one, was lost.

The petition for Thames street pavement was then taken up. The petition was drawn in a peculiar manner, being apparently designed to cover both the initiative and referendum of the new charter, and because of this peculiarity the council after much discussion decided not to receive it, preferring to let the matter take its course.

The report of the trustees of the People's Library was received and the election of William H. Hammitt and Rev. E. H. Porter as trustees to fill vacancies was confirmed.

The chair appointed the following committees, in accordance with resolutions passed at a former meeting: Committee to investigate the health department—Messrs. Preese, Cotton, G. E. Lawton, Chadwick, Vaughan, Committee on municipal finance—Messrs. Spencer, Congdon, R. H. Barker, Clarke, J. M. Sullivan. Committee on Easton's Beach—Messrs. H. C. Bacheller, Joseph Gibson, J. K. Sullivan, Barrett, Hammond.

Admiral Chadwick's ordinance providing for ventilation of street cars was laid on the table. Henry O. Johnson was elected pound keeper and M. D. Sullivan was elected fence viewer. Shortly after 11 o'clock the council took a recess until Friday evening, March 13.

School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the School Committee was held on Monday evening when a number of matters of importance were discussed, including the question of safety of the public school buildings. It seemed to the committee that the buildings were generally safe.

The report of Superintendent Lull contained the following items:

The enrollment for the four weeks ending February 21, 1908, was 3,668, the average belonging 3,355.3, the average attending 3,061.2, per cent. of attendance 94.5 cases of tardiness \$55, and cases of dismissal \$0.

The enrollment and attendance at evening school was:

	Enrollment.	Attendance.
Elementary,	116	26.6
Bookkeeping,	22	7.1
Freehand drawing,	21	4.7
Mechanical drawing,	33	6.5
Stenography-typewriting,	37	6.9

The Board of Health has reported seven cases of diphtheria and one case of scarlet fever since the last meeting, and five children are excluded from school because of these cases of contagious disease.

Finances.

City appropriation,	\$109,471.00
From other sources to date,	865.89
Total	\$110,336.89
Expenditures,	28,380.04
Balance,	\$86,956.85

A Gift.

The Women's Relief Post, No. 8, of the Lawton-Warren Post, has presented to the Callender three dozen small flags (12 by 18) on staffs and two large room flags. The gifts are highly appreciated by pupils and teachers.

Teachers' Retirement Fund.

This fund has been increased during the month by the kindness of the call that presented a play in the interests of the Current Topics Club. By a repetition the play netted the fund \$160. This contribution and the monthly payment of the teachers for February (\$63.45) make the grand total \$21,982.52.

The report contained an interesting account of the annual meeting of school superintendents in Washington last month, and set forth the principal topics of discussion at the meeting together with their application to Newport conditions.

Fire Drills.

The board has ruled that at least once each month the principals shall have a fire drill. In the multiplicity of details imposed on the principal such drills may easily be forgotten, and, therefore in order to keep the matter in mind, cards have been provided for the bulletin boards. The cards, in bright red ink, state the rule of the board, the fire signal of the building, and the ten school months. On these cards the principals fill in the date and the time limit of the drill. There is a further provision in the fact that all buildings have two sets of staircases. Below may be seen a compilation from the fire drill card returned by the principals at the close of the school year in June. It should be remembered that the Callender has two, the Coddington four, the Coggeshall one, and the Thayer one room on the third floor. The Coddington has two iron fire escapes on the outside of the building.

Callender,	Number of drills	Time, in minutes and seconds
Callender,	10	1-1
Calvert,	7	1-30
Carey,	0	1-7
Clarke,	9	1-18
Coddington,	8	2-42
Coggeshall,	10	1-39
Cranston,	10	1-23
Edward-Farwell,	10	1-18
Leathall,	10	1-21
Potter,	10	1-37
Thayer,	8	1-17

All the buildings erected since 1878 have outward swinging doors. None of the schools have fewer than two exits. The Clarke, Cranston and Leathall have three. In cold weather it is difficult to keep both parts of a pair of doors unlocked, but an imperative order should be issued by this board making it a serious neglect of duty on the part of principals and janitors if the bolts on the second half are not drawn throughout the school sessions.

The report of Trust Officer Topham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 190; number out for illness and other causes, 170; number of cases of truancy (public), 12; parochial, 2; 14; number of different children truants, 12; number found not attending school, 8; number sent to public schools, 6; number of certificates issued, 2. On March 5 a boy was arrested for habitual truancy; he pleaded guilty and was placed on probation. I recommend the prosecution of James H. Kelly of 493 Thames street for not attending school according to law.

The trust officer was authorized to prosecute in accordance with his recommendation if there is no improvement. On recommendation of the committee on teachers Margaret C. Connell was elected a teacher in Grade 1 of the Coddington to succeed Miss Grace E. Comstock. A report of the financial standing was received from Mr. Peckham of the finance committee.

There was considerable talk about the teaching of ethical matters in the schools and Superintendent Lull told of what Miss Brownlee is accomplishing in her talks to teachers.

The matter of safe conditions of the school buildings was discussed. Superintendent Lull told of the condition of the buildings, showing that most of them open outward and are in proper condition; the few that are not will be altered. The rules regarding janitors and engineers were looked over and a few amendments were adopted, to secure better control and more efficiency. There was also a talk about fire extinguishers but no action was taken.

Recent Deaths.

George A. Hazard.

Mr. George A. Hazard died suddenly at his home in Portsmouth on Thursday. He was engaged in the soda water business in this city for many years and was one of Newport's well known citizens. He was of a quiet, unassuming nature, but had a wide circle of friends.

Mr. Hazard was a native of Newport and a son of the late Arnold and Sarah A. Hazard. When a young man he went to Wisconsin, where he fostered for almost twenty-five years, after which he returned to his native city, engaging in the mineral business. Some few years ago he had a narrow escape from death by injuries received from a trolley car on Spring street, but he recovered after a time and went to Portsmouth to reside.

A widow and three children survive him: Mrs. George G. Popple and Mrs. H. D. DeBlos of Newport, and Mrs. Gilbert Alfaro, of Middletown; also a brother and two sisters, Mr. James B. Hazard, of Newport, and Mrs. Sarah C. Sanford, of Newport, and Mrs. Harry A. Palmer, of Brockton.

Mrs. T. F. Lake.

Mrs. Theophilus F. Lake died at her residence on Clinton avenue on Thursday evening, in her eighty-first year. Although she had reached such an advanced age she had been able to be around as usual until within a very short time. She had always been an active woman and disliked to give up her activity until compelled to do so. Sue was a daughter of the late Benjamin Spouwer Norton of this city, and all her life had been spent here. She is survived by her husband, to whom she had been wedded for nearly fifty-two years, and one son, Benjamin N. Lake of Canton, Mass.

Perry Bros. Dissolve.

Messrs. Joseph T. and Gardner B. Perry, comprising the Perry Brothers Coal Company, have dissolved partnership and the coal business will be carried on by Mr. Joseph T. Perry under the name of the Perry Coal Company. Mr. Gardner B. Perry has disposed of his interest and for a time he intends to enjoy a rest from business cares until such time as he sees an opening that seems promising.

The firm of Perry Brothers was established in 1879 for the purpose of engaging in the dry goods business, buying out the business of Amos Parmenter. After conducting this for a year they opened the coal yard which they have since conducted. Before the formation of the firm Mr. Joseph T. Perry was a clerk in the post office and Mr. Gardner B. Perry was an employee of the late Joseph Bradford in the coal business.

There was an alarm from box 8 shortly before 10 o'clock Monday evening for a brick fire in the shoe store of John J. Cummings on Thames street opposite the Boston Store. The fire was discovered by Louis E. Tilly who owns the tobacco store next door, and he promptly gave the alarm. The firemen responded very promptly and found a lively little fire inside which would have soon assumed dangerous proportions. The chemical stream was sufficient to extinguish it, but the stock was badly damaged by smoke and heat. The cause of the fire is unknown but there was a hot fire in the stove when the firemen first entered the building.

The summer Providence of the Fall River Line to New York was the scene of a small fire while about 20 miles from New York on her westward trip Friday morning. The fire was discovered on the freight deck and although it had not become really dangerous the captain thought it advisable to avoid all risk of panic among the passengers. The steamer Richard Peck was communicated with by wireless and came alongside to render aid if necessary. The passengers on the Providence were transferred to the Peck without any excitement and then the crew went to fighting the fire in earnest. The flames were extinguished with very little damage and the steamer proceeded to her dock.

Mr. Thomas Molden, of Middletown, who has been confined to his home on Third Beach Road by illness, is able to be about again.

Mrs. John Molden of Middletown has been spending a few days in this city the past week.

THE MYSTERY

By STEWART EDWARD WHITE
And SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

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CHAPTER XIII.

I CAME on deck one morning at about 4 bells to find the entire ship's company afoot. Even the doctor was there. Everybody was gazing eagerly at a narrow, mountainous island lying state colored across the early morning.

We were as yet some twenty miles distant from it and could make out nothing but its general outline. The latter was sharply defined, rising and falling to a highest point one side of the middle. Over the island and ruggedly changing its sides hung a cloud, the only one visible in the sky.

I joined the afterguard.

"You see?" the doctor was exclaiming. "It is as I said. The island is there. Everything is as it should be!" He was quite excited.

Percy Darrow, too, was shaken out of his ordinary calm.

"The volcano is active," was his only comment, but it explained the ragged cloud.

"You say there's a harbor?" inquired Captain Selover.

"It should be on the west end," said Dr. Schermhorn.

"Captain Selover drew me one side. He, too, was a little aroused.

"Now, wouldn't that get you?" he squeaked. "Doctor runs up against a Norwegian bunn who tells him about a volcanic island and gives his bearings. The island isn't on the map at all. Doctor believes it and makes me lay my course for those bearings. And there's the island! So the bunn's story was true. I'd like to know what the rest of it was." His eyes were shining.

"Do we anchor or stand off and on?" I asked.

Captain Selover turned to grip me by the shoulder.

"I have orders from Darrow to get to a good berth, to land, to build shore quarters and to sing down for a stay of a year at least."

"We started at each other.

"Joyous prospect," I muttered. "Hope there's something to do there."

The morning wore, and we rapidly approached the island. It proved to be utterly precipitous. The high rounded hills sloped easily to within a hundred feet or so of the water and then fell away abruptly. Where the earth ended was a fantastic blue-green border, like the fancy paper with which our mothers used to line the pantry shelves. Below the white surges flung themselves against the sides with a wild abandon. Thousands of sea birds wheeled in the eddies of the wind, thousands of ravens perched on the slopes. With our glasses we could make out the heads of seals fishing outside the surf and a ragged belt of kelp.

When within a mile we put the helm up and ran for the west end. A bold point we avoided far out lest there should be outlying ledges. Then we came in sight of a broad beach and pounding surf.

"I was ordered to take a surf boat and investigate for a landing and an anchorage. The swell was running high. We rowed back and forth, puzzled as to how to get ashore with all the freight it would be necessary to land. The ship would be well enough, for the only open exposure was broken by a long reef over which we could make out the seas tumbling. But ashore the great waves rolled smoothly, swiftly, then suddenly fell forward as over a ledge and spread with a roar across the yellow sands. The fresh winds blew the spray back to us. We conversed in shouts.

"We can surf the boat," yelled Thrackles, "but we can't land a load."

"That was my opinion. We rowed slowly along, parallel to the shore and just outside the line of breakers.

I don't know exactly how to tell you the manner in which we became aware of the cove. It was as nearly the instantaneous as can be imagined. One minute I looked ahead on a cliff as unbroken as the side of a cabin; the very next I peered down the length of a cove fifty fathoms long by about ten wide, at the end of which was a gravel beach. I cried out sharply to the men. They were quite as much astonished as I. We backed water, watching closely. At a given point the cove and all trace of its entrance disappeared. We could only just make out the line where the headlands dissolved into the background of the cliffs and that merely because we knew of its existence. The bleeding was perfect.

We rowed in. The water was still. A faint ebb and flow whispered against the tiny gravel beach at the end. I noted a penetrable way from it to the top of the cliff and from the cliff down again to the sand beach. Everything was perfect. The water was a beautiful light green, like semi-transparent glass, and from the indistinctness of its depths waved and beckoned, rose and disappeared with indescribable grace and deliberation long feathery sea growths. In a moment the bottom abruptly shallowed. The motion of the boat toward the beach permitted us to catch a big glimpse of little fish darting, of big fish turning, of yellow sand and some vivid color. Then came the grate of gravel and the scraping of the boat's bottom on the beach.

We jumped ashore eagerly. I left the men very reluctant and ascended a natural trail to a high sloping down over which blew the great trades. Grass sprang knee high. A low hill rose at the back. From below the fall of the cliff came the pounding of surf. I walked to the edge. Various ledges sloping toward me ran down to the sea. Against one of them was a wreck and so very old head on her afterworks

in their two hands and proceeded.

We found that the first veil of steam and a fearful stench of gases proceeded from a miniature crater whose edge was heavily incrustated with a white salt. Beyond, close under the rise of the hill, was another. Between the two Percy Darrow had stopped and was waiting.

He eyed us with a half lazy, half quizzical glance as we approached. "Think the place is going to blow up?" he inquired with a tinge of irony. "Well, it isn't." He turned to me. "Here's where we shall stay for awhile. You and the men are to cut a number of these pine trees for a house. Better pick out the little ones, about three or four inches through. They're easier to handle. I'll be back by noon."

We set to work then in the roaring, steaming valley with the vapor swirling about us, sometimes concealing us, sometimes half revealing us gigantic, again in the utterness of exposure showing us dwindled pygmies against the magnitudes about us. The labor was not difficult. By the time Darrow returned we had a pile of the saplings ready for his next direction.

He was accompanied by the nigger, very much terrified, very much burdened with food and cooking utensils. The assistant was lazily relating tales of voodooes, a glimmer of mischief in his eyes.

CHAPTER XIV.

I LIVED in the place for three weeks. We were afoot shortly after daybreak, under way by sunup and at work before the bells began. Three of us worked on the buildings, and the rest formed a pack train carrying all sorts of things from the shore to the valley. The men grumbled fiercely at this, but Captain Selover drove them with slight regard for their opinions or feelings.

"You're getting double pay," was his only word. "Earn it!"

They certainly earned it during those three weeks. The things they brought up were astounding. Besides a lot of scientific apparatus and chests of chemical supplies, everything that could possibly be required had been provided by that omniscient young man. After we had built a long, low structure, windows were forthcoming, shelves, tables, sinks, funnels, forges, burners, all cut out, fitted and ready to put together, each with its proper screws, nails, clamps or pipes ready to our hands. When we had finished we had constructed as complete a laboratory on a small scale as you could find on a college campus, even to the stone pillar down to bed rock for delicate microscopic experiments and hot and cold water led from the springs. And we were utterly unskilled. It was all Percy Darrow.

I was toward the last engaged in screwing on a fixture for the generation of acetylene gas.

"Darrow," said I, "there's one thing you've overlooked. You forgot to bring a cupola and a gill weather-cock for this concern."

After the laboratory was completed we put up sleeping quarters for the two men, with wide porches well screened, and a square, heavy storeroom. By the end of the third week we had quite finished.

Dr. Schermhorn had turned with enthusiasm to the unpacking of his chemical apparatus. Almost immediately at the close of the freight carrying he had appeared, hugging his precious chest, this time suffering the assistance of Darrow, and had camped on the spot. We could not induce him to leave, so we put up a tent for him. Darrow remained with him by way of safety against the men, whose measure, I believe, he had taken. Now that all the work was finished, the doctor put in a sudden appearance.

"Percy," said he, "now we will have the defense built."

He dragged us with him to the narrow part of the arroyo just before it rose to the level of the valley.

"Here we will build the stockade defense," he announced.

Darrow and I stared at each other blankly.

"What for, sir?" inquired the assistant.

"I had come to be undisturbed," announced the doctor, with owl-like, Teutonic gravity, "and I will not be disturbed."

Darrow nodded to me and drew his principal aside. They conversed earnestly for several minutes. Then the assistant returned to me.

"No use," he shrugged in complete return to his indifferent manner. "Stockade it is. Better make it of fourteen foot logs slanted out. Dig a trench across, plant your logs three or four feet, bind them at the top. That's his specification for it. Go at it."

"But," I expostulated, "what's the use of it? Even if the men were dangerous that would just make them think you did have something to guard."

"I know that. Orders," replied Percy Darrow.

We built the stockade in a day. When it was finished, we marched to the beach, and never save in the three instances of which I shall later tell you did I see the valley again. The next day we washed our clothes and moved ashore with all our belongings.

"I'm not going to have this crew aboard," stated Captain Selover positively. "I'm going to clean her." He himself stayed, however.

We rowed in, constructed a hasty fireplace of stones, spread our blankets and built an unnecessary fire near the beach.

"Clean her!" grumbled Thrackles. "My eye!"

"I'd rather round the cape," growled Puzk hopelessly.

"Come, now, it can't be as bad as all that," I tried to cheer them. "It can't be more than a week or ten days' job, even if we clean her."

"You don't know what you're talking about," said Thrackles. "It's worse than the yellow jack. It's six weeks at least. Mind when we last cleaned her?" he inquired of Handy Solomon.

"You can kiss the book on it," replied he. "Down by the line in that little swab of a sand island. My eye, but don't I remember! I sweated my liver white!"

"The snicker in silence."

"That's a main queer contrivance of the perfumers—that stockade-like," ventured Solomon after a while.

"He doesn't want any intrusion," I said. "These scientific experiments are very delicate."

"Quite like," he commented noncommittally.

We slept on the ground that night, and next morning, under Captain Selover's directions, we commenced the task of lightening the ship. He detailed the nigger and Perdosa for special duty.

"I'll just see to your shore quarters," he quavered. "You empty her."

All day long we rowed back and forth from the ship to the cove, landing the contents of the hold. These by good fortune we did not have to carry over the neck of land, for just above the gravel beach was a wide ledge on which we could pile the stores. We ate aboard and so had no opportunity of seeing what Captain Selover and his men were about until evening. Then we discovered that they had collected and lowered to the beach a quantity of stateroom doors from the wreck and had fruddled the galley stove to the edge, where it awaited our assistance. We hitched a cable to it and let it down gently. The nigger was immensely pleased. After some experiment he got it to draw and so cooked us our supper on it. After supper Captain Selover rowed back to the ship.

"Eugen," he had said, drawing me aside, "I'm going to leave you with them. It's better that one of us—I think as owner I ought to be aboard."

"Of course, sir," said I, "it's the only proper place for you."

"I'm glad you think so," he rejoined, apparently relieved. "And anyway," he cried, with a burst of feeling, "I hate the gritty feeling of it under my feet! Solid oak's the only walking place for a man."

We left me hastily as though a rifle as aimed. I thought he seemed depressed, even a little furtive; and yet on analysis I could discover nothing definite on which to base such a conclusion.

It was rather a feeling of difference from the man I had known. In my fatigue it seemed hardly worth thinking about.

The men had rolled themselves in their blankets, huddled with the long day. Next morning Captain Selover was ashore early. He had quite recovered his spirits and offered me a dram of French brandy, which I refused. We worked hard again. Again the master returned at night to his vessel, this time without a word to any of us. Again the men, dragged by toil, turned in early and slept like the dead.

We became entangled in a mesh of days like these, during which things were accomplished, but in which was no space for anything but the tasks imposed upon us. The men for the most part had little to say.

"For Dios, cet is too much work!" sighed Perdosa once.

"Why don't you kick to the old man, then?" sneered Thrackles.

The silence that followed and the sullenness with which Perdosa addressed himself to his work was significant enough of Captain Selover's past relations with the men.

And how we did clean her. We stripped her of every stilt and sliver until she floated high, an empty hull, even her spars and running rigging ashore. I understood now the crew's grumbling. We literally went at her with a nailbrush.

Captain Selover took charge of us when we had reached this period. He and the nigger and Perdosa had long since finished the installation of the permanent camp. They had built us huts from the wreck, collecting stateroom doors for the sides and hatches for the roofs, huge and solid, with iron rings in them. The bronze and iron ventilation gratings to the doors gave us glimpses of the coast through fretwork. The rich hinying of woods surrounded us. We set up on a solid rock the galley stove, with its rails to hold the cooking pots from upsetting in a sea-way. In it we burned the debris of the wreck, all sorts of wood, some sweet and aromatic and spicy as an incensed cathedral. I have seen the nigger boiling beans over a blaze of sandalwood fragrant as an eastern shop.

First we scrubbed the Laughing Lass, then we painted her and resized and tarred her standing rigging, resized and rove her running gear, slushed her masts, finally careened her and scraped and painted her below.

When we had quite finished, we had the anchor chain dealt out to us in fathoms, and scraped, pounded and polished that. These were, indeed, days full of labor.

Being busy from morning until night, we knew but little of what was about us.

In the evening sometimes we lit a big bonfire.

We saw the open sea and the waves tumbling over the reef outside. We saw the headlands and the bow of the bay and the surf with its watching seals and the curve of yellow sands. We saw the sweep of coast and the

down and the strange lute we had built out of departed magnificence. And that was all. That constituted our world.

In the evening sometimes we lit a big bonfire, sailor fashion, just at the edge of the beach. There we sat at ease and smoked our pipes in silence, too tired to talk. Even Handy Solomon's song was still. Outside the circle of light were mysterious things—strange workings of white hands, beakings of figures, callings of voices, rustling of feet. We knew them for the surf and the wind in the grasses, but they were not the less mysterious for that.

Logically Captain Selover and I should have passed most of our evenings together. As a matter of fact we so spent very few. Early in the dusk the captain invariably rowed himself out to his beloved schooner. What he did there I do not know. We could see his light bow in one part of her, now in the other. The men claimed he was scrubbing her teeth. "Old Scrubs" they called him to his back, never Captain Selover.

"He has to clean up after his own feet, he's so dirty," sagely professed Handy Solomon. And this was true.

The seaman's prophecy held good. Seven weeks held us at that infernal job—seven weeks of solid, grueling work. The worst of it was that we were kept at it so breathlessly, as though our very existence were to depend on the headlong rush of our labor. And then we had fully half the stores to put away again and the other half to transport painfully over the neck of land from the cove to the beach.

No accustomed had I become to the routine in which we were involved, so habituated to anticipating the coming day as exactly like the day that had gone, that the completion of our job caught me quite by surprise. I had thrown myself down by the fire prepared for the same old half hour of drowsy nicotine, to be followed by the accustomed heavy sleep and the usual early rising to toil. The evening was warm. I half closed my eyes.

Handy Solomon was coming in last. Instead of dropping to his place he straddled the fire, stretching his arms over his head. He let them fall with a sharp exhalation:

"Lay abait, lay abait, the jolly bo's'n cried. Blow high, blow low, what care we! Look ahead, look astern, look a windward, look a lee!"

Down the coast of the high Barbarene."

The effect was electrical. We all sprang to our feet and fell to talking at once.

"By God, we're through!" cried Puzk. "I'd clean forgot it!"

The nigger piled on more wood. We drew closer about the fire. All the interests in life, so long held in the background, leaped forward, eager for recognition. We spoke of trivialities almost for the first time since our landing, fused into a temporary but complete good fellowship by the relief.

"Wonder how the old doctor is getting on?" ventured Thrackles after awhile.

"The devil's a preacher! I wonder?" cried Handy Solomon.

"Let's make 'em a call," suggested Puzk.

"Don't believe they'd appreciate the compliment," I laughed. "Better let them make first call. They're the longer established." This was lost on them, of course. But we all felt kindly to one another that evening.

I carried the glow of it with me over until the next morning and was therefore somewhat dashed to meet Captain Selover with clouded brows and an uncertain manner. He quite ignored my greeting.

"Eugen," he squeaked, "can you think of anything more to be done?" I straightened my back and laughed. "Haven't you worked us hard enough?" I inquired. "Unless you gild the cabins I don't see what else there can be to do."

Captain Selover stared me over.

"And you a naval man!" he marvelled. "Don't you see that the only thing that keeps this crew from getting restless is keeping them busy? I've sweated more with my brain than you have with your back thinking up things to do. I can't see anything ahead, and then we'll have trouble. Oh, they're a sweet lot!"

I whistled, and my crest fell. Here was a new point of view and also a new Captain Ezra. Where was the confidence in the night of his two hands?

He seemed to read my thoughts and went on.

"I don't feel sure here on this cussed land. It isn't like a deck where a man has some show. They can scatter. They can hide. It isn't right to put a man ashore alone with such a crew. I'm doing my best, but it isn't going to be good enough. I wish we were safe in Frisco harbor!"

He would have maundered on, but I seized his arm and led him out of possible hearing of the men.

"Here, back up!" I said to him sternly. "There's nothing to be scared of. If it comes to a row, there's three of us, and we've got guns. We could even sink the schooner at a pinch and leave them here. You've stood them off before."

"Not ashore," protested Captain Selover weakly.

"Well, they don't know that. Don't let them see you've lost your nerve this way." He did not even wince at the accusation. "Put up a front!"

He shook his head. The sand had completely run out of him. Yet I am convinced that if he could have felt the heave and roll of the deck beneath him he would have faced three times the difficulties he now feared. However, I could see readily enough the wisdom of keeping the men at work.

"You can wreck the Golden Horn," I suggested. "I don't know whether there's anything left worth salvaging, but it'll be something to do."

He clapped me on the shoulder.

"Good!" he cried. "I never thought of it."

"Another thing," said I, "you better give them a day off a week. That can't hurt them, and it'll waste just that much more time."

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JAS. H. MONTGOMERY, M. D.

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In a recent issue of the New York Magazine of Sanitation and Hygiene, the recognized authority on all matters pertaining to health, James H. Montgomery, M. D., says editorially:

"After a careful investigation of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, a specific for kidney, liver and bladder troubles, rheumatism, dyspepsia and constipation with its attendant ills, we are free to confess that a more meritorious medicine has never come under the examination of the chemical and medical experts of the New York Magazine of Sanitation and Hygiene. In fact, after the most searching tests and rigid inquiry into the record of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, it becomes a duty to recommend its use in unequivocal terms to every reader of this journal whose complaint comes within the list of ailments which this remedy is advertised to cure. We have obtained such overwhelming proof of the efficacy of this specific—have so satisfactorily demonstrated its curative powers through personal experiments—that a word to the interest of our readers leads us to call attention to its great value."

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THE MYSTERY

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

"All right," agreed Captain Seiver. "Another thing yet. You know I'm not lazy, so it ain't that I'm trying to dodge work. But you'd better lay me out. I'll be so much more for the others."

"That's true," said he.

I could not recognize the man for what I knew him to be. He groped, as one in the dark or as a sea animal taken out of its element and placed on the sands. Courage had given place to fear, decision to wavering and placed on the sands. Courage had given place to fear, decision to wavering and placed on the sands. Courage had given place to fear, decision to wavering and placed on the sands.

That evening I sat apart considerably disturbed. I felt that the ground had dropped away beneath my feet. To be sure everything was tranquil at present, but now I understood the source of that tranquillity and how soon it must fall. With opportunity would come more scheming, more speculation, more cupidity. How was I to meet it, with none to back me but a scared man, an absorbed man and an indifferent man?

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

He Wanted to Burn Them.

Husband (looking up from his paper)—What asses men can make of themselves!

Wife—What is the matter now, dear?

H.—I am looking at the love letters in this bunch of promise case.

W.—Are they interesting?

H.—Interesting? They are absolutely sickening. Hear this: "My dear ducky," "My lovely ducky." Ha, ha, ha!

W. (demurely)—It does sound rather foolish, doesn't it?

H. (with a burst of laughter)—Foolish? Idiotic, you mean. It's the worst nonsense imaginable. To think that any man in his senses could write such stuff as this: "I send you a million kisses, my goosey poosie, sweetie peety!" Ha, ha, ha!

W.—Perhaps he loved her when he wrote those letters.

H.—Suppose he did! Is that any excuse for writing such trash?

W.—Yes, it should be. Here are some letters I found today when looking over my old relics—relics of courtship.

They are very foolish, but very precious to me, I assure you. They are your letters. One of them begins, "My ownest own preclousst little ducky darling, my!"

H. (hastily)—That will do. Put them in the fire.—London Scraps.

Gunpowder.

The explosion of gunpowder is divided into three distinct stages, called the ignition, inflammation and combustion.

The ignition is the setting on fire of the first grain, while the inflammation is the spreading of the flame over the surface of the powder from the point of ignition. Combustion is the burning up of each grain. The value of gunpowder is due to the fact that when subjected to sufficient heat it becomes a gas which expands with frightful rapidity. The so-called explosion that takes place when a match is touched to gunpowder is merely a chemical change, during which there is a sudden evolution of gases from the original solid. It has been calculated that ordinary gunpowder on exploding expands about 9,000 times or fills a space this much larger as a gas than when in a solid form. When this chemical change takes place in a closed vessel the expansion may be made to do a work like that of forcing a projectile along the bore of the great gun or test tube in the line of least resistance.

College Chums.

A rich and well known citizen of an eastern city boasts of an extraordinary collection of books wherein the authors have inscribed their autographs.

It is rumored that the envy and frequently the skepticism of his friends have been aroused by the flattering inscriptions in question, and some cynics have even gone so far as to hint of a similarity in handwriting throughout the collection.

The citizen recently purchased a rare edition of Montaigne's essays. One evening at dinner the costly volume was passed from hand to hand, and for a time the owner lost sight of it. When, however, it did finally come back to him he was astonished to find on the fly leaf this inscription:

"To John Blank, From His Old Friend and Classmate, Mike Montaigne."—Harper's Weekly.

Reading a Pig's Tail.

"Don't buy that pig," said the older butcher hastily.

"Why not?" asked the younger man.

"Look at his tail," was the reply. "See how loose it hangs, like the tail of a rat. That is a sign that the animal is in bad health."

"You can read a pig's condition by its tail. The tighter it is curled the sicker the pig. And when the tail hangs straight, as this one does, the pig ought to take to his bed and send for the veterinary."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

An Unmentioned Ancestor.

Mr. B. is very proud of his ancient lineage and never lets slip an opportunity to boast of it. At a dinner where he had been unusually rampant on this subject a fellow guest quoted him by remarking:

"If you climb much farther up your family tree you will come face to face with the monkey."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Got the Cart Before the Horse.

Rich Uncle John—Ah, is this one of your children? Agitated Mother—Yes, Uncle John, that's our little Johnnie. Kiss your uncle, dear, and then go and wash your face.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Little Hint.

Mrs. Knicker—Honey, do you think a camel can pass through the eye of a needle? Knicker—Dunno. Do you think the eye of a needle can pass through a button?

Men fire themselves in the pursuit of rest.—Sterne.

WASTED PRECAUTIONS.

A Spell of Worry and Anxiety That Went For Naught.

Ferguson was wending his uncertain way homeward, sorely troubled in his mind over the certain lecture he knew was in store for him and casting about for some means of evading it. Suddenly a bright idea was evolved from his befuddled brain. He would slip into the house and get quietly into bed without awakening his wife.

Accordingly he stole gently upstairs, carefully undressed outside the door and crept into bed, with his face toward the outside.

He mentally congratulated himself upon his success thus far and went to sleep.

When he awoke in the morning he dared not look at his wife, and after lying still for a few minutes and not hearing any noise from her he concluded she was still asleep.

He then determined to arise very quietly, carry his clothes outside the door, dress there and go downtown to business without waiting for breakfast. He was successful in this, and, meeting the servant girl downstairs, he said:

"Eliza, you can tell your mistress I expect to be very busy today and therefore I didn't stay to have breakfast with her this morning."

"Laws, sir!" said Eliza. "Missus went away yesterday morning to her mother's and said she wouldn't be back till this evening."—London Telegraph.

ENGLISH JUSTICE.

Hard on Petty Thieves and Light on Wife Beaters.

It is only about a century since the death penalty was inflicted in England for theft not exceeding the value of a sheep. Now some of the London journals are making a merciless exposure of magistrates throughout the kingdom who keep up the tradition by sentencing petty thieves to jail while fulfilling only trifling fines upon wife beaters and even more brutal offenders.

In one police court one defendant was fined 10s. 6d. for knocking his wife down in the street because she refused to give him money for drink, and another was sentenced to sixty days' imprisonment for damaging growing potatoes and stealing two footballs.

For cruelty to a horse, beating his wife, who was ill, with fist and hammer and leaving her with nothing to eat one man was fined 10 shillings, while another, charged with stealing a pair of socks valued at sixpence, got fourteen days' hard labor. It would not be difficult to make up a list of similar cases from American police courts, yet the tendency in America is rather toward a higher estimate of the value of human life.—Van Norden Magazine.

Australian Curiosities.

There are some curious things in central Australia. Lake Amundsen in the dry season is merely a sheet of salt. Ayers rock, about five miles round, rises abruptly from the desert. Formerly vast rivers flowed here, and the diprotodon, a wombat-like creature worthy of its name and four times as large as a kangaroo, flourished on the plains. Now there are hardly any animals to be seen. The fish live in water holes of the hills until the floods wash them down to the valleys. At the end of the wet season the water frogs fill themselves with water, roll themselves in the mud and lie low till the next rains, which may not come for two years. Meanwhile the provident frog, like the "mouse" of Robert Burns, may have the misfortune to furnish a drink to a thirsty black. The natives also get water from the roots of trees. They are in the "totem" stage and revere certain plants or animals which protect them. Men of one group can only marry women from another single group.

The Need of Common Sense.

I had a really scientific man to see me the other day, and in the course of our investigation of a point we had in common it was necessary to wash out a bottle. The bottle was empty.

It was a round, wobbly vessel, and he had to hold it under the water a long time so that it might get full enough of water to hold it down. I asked him why he did not fill it with water first, and he laughed and said he did not think of it. And that bears out my contention that it is not because a man is as "clever as paint" that he therefore grasps "the common sense of common things."—G. H. B. Dabbs in Fry's Magazine.

Why Currants Are Nutritious.

The reason why currants are so remarkably nutritious is that they consist to a very large degree of saccharin in its most easily digestible form—that of grape sugar. The pungent flavor of the currant, which adds so much to its pleasantness as a food, is derived from the valuable percentage of tartaric acid which the berry contains. Polish is also present in the form of cream of tartar and is undoubtedly of dietetic value.—Ladies' Pictorial.

No Excitement.

"Here," said the dramatist, "we have a husband who loves his wife and a wife who loves her husband."

"Well?"

"How am I to construct a drama from such material?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

His Inference.

"Evidently a Turkish bath is a scheme to keep one perpetually dirty."

"I judge from what you say that you've never taken one."

"No, but I've seen a Turk."—Exchange.

"Father," said little Rollo, "what is a speculator?"

"Any one, my son, who goes into Wall street and loses."

"And what is a financier?"

"Any one who goes into Wall street and wins."—Washington Star.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who was referred to as a good old soul?

Are You Over-Sensitive?

The over-sensitive individual must recognize the fact that if people do not want him round it may be because he irritates his ego too obtrusively upon his associates. He must realize that others are more interested in their own affairs than in his, and that, however cutting their comments and unjust their criticisms, and however deeply these may sink into his soul, they are only passing incidents with them.

He must realize that if two people whisper they are not necessarily whispering about him, and if they are it is of no consequence, and simply shows their lack of breeding. On public occasions he must realize that others are thinking of themselves, or of the subject in hand, quite as much as they are of him and how he behaves. He must realize that even if he does something foolish it will only make a passing impression on others, and that they will like him none the less for it.

He must practice externalizing his thoughts. If criticized, he must ask himself whether the criticism is just or unjust. If just, he must learn to accept and act upon it; if unjust, he must learn to classify the critic as unreasonable, thoughtless, or ill-natured, place him in the appropriate mental compartment, throw the criticism into the intellectual waste-basket, and proceed upon his way. This practice, difficult at first, will, if assiduously cultivated, become more and more automatic, and will materially modify a fruitful source of worry.

The next step is to practise the control of the dominating impulses or habits of thought (obsessions), both active and passive. If one finds himself impelled continually to drum, whistle, clear the throat, sniff, or blink, he will find the habit cannot be dropped at once, but if he can refrain from it only once or twice in the day, no matter how lost he feels without it, the intervals can be gradually increased until he has finally mastered the habit.

The bearing of this training upon worry may not be immediately obvious, but is a preliminary step of great importance. If one cannot overcome these simple physical compulsion he will find it still harder to overcome the doubts, the fears, and the scruples which underlie his worry.—George Lincoln Walton, M. D., in March Impromptu.

A solemn funeral procession, slowly wending its way up the slope from the church to the grave, was intercepted by the old verger, who, pulling his forelock in the usual rustic style, addressed the clergyman, whispering in a confidential manner:

"Please, sir, corpse's brother wishes to speak to yer!"—Tit-Bits.

Mrs. Hightler—Yes, George was away behind in his alimony, and money was tight, and all that, but I brought him around.

The Platonic Friend—How did you manage it?

Mrs. Hightler—Oh, I wrote him a little letter threatening to go back and live with him.—Puck.

"If this keeps up," said a woman to her husband, "I'll go crazy."

"If you go crazy about that," replied the husband, "it is a sign you are looking for a chance to go crazy."

The Wife of the Cat.

Nasreddin, the Persian shah, was an intensely superstitious man and believed that his luck lay in his beautiful black Persian cat, which was a remarkably handsome cat in a land where cats are nearly all handsome.

The shah never allowed the black cat to be away from him, and it was given in charge of one of his wives, Amin Agnias, who was styled "the wife of the cat."

When the shah went on his long shooting expeditions, the Persian cat was put into a decorated basket and carried by a special attendant directly behind his master. Unluckily one day an accident occurred, and the black cat came to an untimely end.

The shah was in despair at the loss of his luck bringer, but the clever "wife of the cat" exerted her influence and brought her nephew under the shah's notice. The lad was sharp enough to make the most of an accident (planned by his aunt) and save the shah's life, and the monarch was so pleased that he gave the boy the name of "the cherisher of the sovereign" and installed the new luck bringer.

Perilous Boating.

On the west coast of Ireland, near the mouth of the river Shannon, are several large sea caves which open into each other. The visitor seems to be floating through a submarine palace of many halls whose roofs are either as green as grass in the sun or blood red. But the visitor needs a good guide and a good boatman, for the sea is insidious and the labyrinth of caves intricate. On one occasion, writes Aubrey de Vere in his "Recollections," soon after a party had entered the boatman suddenly shouted, "Bend down your heads for your lives!"

No one saw any danger, but the boatman felt the placid water insensibly rising and knew that the tide had turned. At last the visitors knew this, too, for it was not until the boat had ascended within a few inches of the roof that it began to descend.

"Pull your best!" exclaimed the man at the helm. "If the second wave reaches us, we are lost!" But before the second wave reached the cave the boat had issued from its mouth.

"To Eat Crow."

Although the use of the expression "to eat crow" in a metaphorical sense, meaning to eat one's words, may well have dated from the time of Noah, when the bird was first looked upon as unclean and not fit to serve as food for man, it seems to have arisen from the old tale of the officer and the private.

A soldier, having shot a tame crow belonging to one of his officers, was discovered by the owner with the bird in his hand. Seizing the private's gun, the officer commanded him to eat the bird as a punishment. With the firearm pointed at his head, the soldier fell to, but no sooner had the officer laid aside the gun than the culprit grasped it and compelled his superior to join in the distasteful banquet.

The private was court-martialed the next day, and when he was asked by the examiners what had occurred he replied, "Nothing, except that Captain Blank and I dined together."—Washington Star.

Ready Money.

A dollar gives you confidence. Five makes you walk on air. A ten spot lets you face the world. Without a thought of care. With fifty marks ones right away. You feel your own true power. But get a hundred dollar bill—Ah, well, you own the earth.

Just let a fellow walk about Without a tenny dime, He feels as though he must be guilty of a crime. And when a copper dings around He doesn't want to stay. Before the shadow of the dime He quickly fades away.

Without a plenty of dough A fellow isn't one, two, three. In fact, he only reaches up Just halfway to a neighbor's knee. But let him stir himself about And fall heir to a little dot Over a thousand, more or less, Then he's some pumpkins, maybe not.

A dollar gives you confidence. And several other things. For why? Because you know that what you need You readily may go forth and buy. Five, then, and twenty makes things hum; One hundred gives you quite a thrill. Where would a man get off if he Possessed a thousand dollar bill?—Dunsmuir Smith in Nashville American.

Smoothing the Way.

"My lawyer told me he thought I would have a hard time establishing my claims under the will."

"What did you say?"

"I asked him how much more money he wanted."

When They Are Quiet.

"I like to go to church."

"Why?"

"Well, it's comforting to see a man keep a hundred women or so quiet for an hour."—Bohemian.

A: setting Himself.

He—Will you be my wife?

She—The ideal. Don't be ridiculous. He—Yes, I know it sounds ridiculous; but, then, I'm not so particular as some men are.—Boston Transcript.

Reconciled to the Inevitable.

"The only thing I can recommend in your case," said the surgeon, "is a long journey."

"Well, if it has to be, doc," the patient groaned, "get out your whittling tools and go ahead with the operation."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Now," said Freddie's mother, as she got him ready for a visit to his aunt, "be sure you are not late for breakfast. That will not do when you are visiting."

On the son's return the anxious mother asked if he was ready in time.

"Yes, mum!" responded Freddie triumphantly. "I was down every morning soon as any of 'em."

"I am so glad; hope you will keep it up."

"But won't let me."

"Won't let you? Why not?"

"Well, you see, I just put my nightgown and sleep in my clothes, so as to be nice and ready in the morning."

An Irishman who had just settled with a lawyer in a small town in a Catholic church in a small town was Catholic enough to let the priest catch him coming out of a saloon with a jug under his arm. The priest waited for him to come by and said:

Established by Franklin in 1784.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. HANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 181
Home Telephone 1040

Saturday, March 14, 1908.

The little difference of opinion between China and Japan will probably be settled without resort to arms. Neither country is at present in any condition for war.

Spring seems to be upon us. Some of the days this week have given very decided indication that the end of winter is very near at hand. And few persons in Newport view the prospect with regret.

It begins to look as if the mystery surrounding the disappearance of the Ball children in Brockton will never be solved. Although the mother's mind is regaining its strength she professes entire ignorance of their whereabouts.

Evans' great fleet of warships has thus far made a great trip. It is considerably ahead of its schedule in arriving at Magdalena Bay and there has been nothing to mar the smoothness of the voyage, save the illness of the commander-in-chief.

The Cleveland school disaster, like all great tragedies, has had the effect of causing greater precautions to be taken for future safety. And yet before long the lessons learned will be forgotten, fire drills for pupils will be overlooked, and doors will again be fastened in the cold weather. The American people are quick to forget.

The people of Providence have long been anxious for a street railway tunnel under College Hill but they are in about the same predicament as the city of Newport in regard to the Thames street pavement—they can't agree. The Rhode Island Company seems to be willing to build a tunnel as soon as the financial stringency improves if the plans can be approved, but the matter of location is causing much discussion.

It looks as though the payment matter must inevitably be submitted to the people. Probably the simplest way out of it will be to call a special election just as speedily as may be and give the voters a chance to express their preferences in the matter. It does not look now as if there were any possibility of a compromise. But a payment should be laid, and as soon as possible. Just how much should be laid and of what material is the matter that the people will have to decide.

Professor Alexander Graham Bell, the father of the telephone, is said to be meeting with success in his experiments with aero-planes for air ships. The problem of navigation of the air comes nearer a solution every day, and some of the ablest minds of the country are now actively engaged upon it. Only a short time ago it was believed that airships were but the vision of disordered minds but to-day they appear to be an accomplished fact of the very near future.

The Populists of Kansas have had enough of Bryan. Also they think that the Democratic party policies are hardly up to their ideal. Of course they can't altogether approve of Republican doctrine, either, but they are decidedly of the opinion that the Republican party is way ahead of the Democrats. At the convention in Kansas this week Colonel Fetter of Illinois said: "The Republican party goes ahead and does things; the Democratic party stays behind and finds fault." He also put in a few more remarks about the resemblance of both parties to the lower and warmer regions. Still, considering the source from which it comes, the commendation of the Republican party is really remarkable.

The Union Trust Company of Providence will not go into liquidation. This much is assured, and all that now remains to be done is to get the institution into proper condition for resumption of business. The depositors committee finds that the stock of the new institution has been overvalued and that of the total amount of deposits in the bank at the time of its failure more than 90 per cent have been released in accordance with the terms of the plan for reorganization. This report will be presented to the court to-day and undoubtedly permission will be granted to go ahead. Thus the city of Providence will be saved from a great financial calamity. Had the Union Trust Company been compelled to go into liquidation there would certainly have been many failures among the business establishments of that city and a great injury would have been done to the general business of the State. This fact was fully appreciated by all far seeing men, and the leading citizens of the city took hold with a will to forward the interests of the bank and of the citizens. Everyone should feel thankful at the satisfactory solution of the great problem.

An alarm from box 8 shortly before three o'clock Friday afternoon called the department to the wharf of the Independent Ice Company where a cauldron of fat had boiled over and caused considerable smoke and fire in the midst of a lot of wooden buildings. A couple of wheelbarrow loads of sand and a hand fire extinguisher did the trick and the recall was struck.

General Assembly.

During the past week there have been some important hearings held by various committees of the General Assembly, among the most important of which was that given by the Senate committee on Judiciary on the new banking law. This hearing was attended by most of the prominent bankers of the State, including a number from Newport, and the bill was carefully scrutinized. Another hearing on the same subject will be given next week and those who have objections or amendments will be requested to submit them in writing in order that the committee can give them proper consideration. Considerable amendment of the bill will be necessary before it can be passed.

The House had before it on Thursday the annual appropriation bill. The minority members gave indication of opposing many of the items and all disputed points were made a special order for next week. Those which were not disputed being adopted on Thursday.

There has been introduced in the Senate a bill regarding safety of exits from public buildings in case of fire, which is under consideration by the Judiciary committee.

Conditions of Business.

Proverbially, the year of a national election is a check upon many of the activities of the people. Yet this fact is due rather to mental than material causes, and is allowed more weight than it is entitled to. A vague dread of radical changes in government policies postpones many new enterprises and prompts caution in current transactions. In many of the things that go to make up business conditions a Presidential contest has no actual effect whatever. It is not responsible for the weather, nor the crops, nor the world's tide of commerce, nor the progress of invention, nor the outbreak of wars. The real question, therefore, is how far the disposition to take in sail is warranted by the risks ahead, considered without reference to what is merely imaginary. In the next four years there can be no complete Democratic control at Washington. The Senate, in any case, will have a Republican majority until at least 1912. This means that, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, "So the feat of an overwhelming political overturn at one blow is useless. The most that could be done by a sweeping Democratic victory in November next would be to halt legislation for a long time, except in matters on which both parties could agree."

Another point of importance to keep in mind is that the Republican party will continue to control all departments of the government for four months after the election of the next President and House. The present Congress and Executive would be at the head of affairs until the inauguration day arrived. Between the first Monday in December and March 4 a Congress largely Republican in both branches could put matters in shape for the impending situation. Prevailing Republican policies can not be altered without Republican consent until the opposition obtains full control, and there is little prospect that it will get any control in this year's election. In all probability the next House and President will be Republican, and the party now dominant will retain complete power to act, as for ten years past. It can not be entirely displaced, nor can the laws it has passed be modified during the next four years without its concurrence. Nothing startlingly radical can happen at Washington. Businessmen can be easy on this point, which rests on certainties to a greater extent than the timid suppose.

But there has been a financial flurry, and will say. This is admitted, though the causes are still somewhat obscure. One reason was a shortage of currency in a sudden emergency. Congress is dealing with this matter, and it is not conceivable that the majority will fail to pass a measure of relief. The flurry has been attended with some remarkable facts. Over a billion in gold is held by the treasury, the largest total ever collected in one place, and six times as large as the amount in the possession of the government in 1901. Our exports exceed imports by more than \$100,000,000 a month; another record exhibit. The crop outlook is favorable. In this great country a general crop failure is scarcely feared. American farmers are better able than formerly to deal with adverse features of the season. Exports of manufactures are at the highest point. The real estate situation is excellent. The country is at peace, and peaceable, but not unprepared. Business in 1908 ought to be good on the face of the facts, regardless of the political campaign.

Bailey on Roosevelt.

Senator Bailey of Texas, one of the Democratic leaders in the national Senate, has given a new description of President Roosevelt, which has rather tickled the popular mind. In a recent speech on currency legislation he said: "We have never before witnessed such a mixture of good and evil in a public man. Before we have finished praising him for some wise recommendation, he makes another so foolish that our praise must turn to censure. He is just as rash as he is brave, just as arbitrary as he is honest. He is 'Too bad for a blessing, too good for a curse—I wish in my heart he were better or worse.'"

"But the charge that he brought about the panic has been made by men whose minds are heated with resentment, and it will not bear close analysis. He has demanded only that the railroad deal justly, and has evinced no disposition to oppress them."

"The good he has done in arousing attention to certain corporate evils will give him an enviable place in history, but the harm he has done in dwarfing the states and exalting the general government cannot be numbered. Unless this tendency is reversed, our splendid federal system will ultimately be destroyed. He has exhibited supreme indifference to the Constitution."

Mrs. Bradford Norman returned from Europe on Sunday on steamship St. Paul.

Weather Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., Mar. 14, 1908.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Mar. 13 to 17, warm wave 12 to 18, cool wave 15 to 19. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Mar. 18. Cool Pacific slope by close of Mar. 18, central valleys 20 to 22, eastern states 23. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about March 18, great central valleys 20, eastern states 22. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about March 21, great central valleys 23, eastern states 25.

This disturbance will be very severe on the Pacific slope and coast and on the North Pacific ocean. Hill tops on the Pacific waters will first storm, shall have passed. It will continue to be a dangerous storm from the Pacific coast to midland 30, which later it will pass north from March 21.

The warm wave of this disturbance will keep well to north and the cool wave well to south and it will average much cooler along the Middle and South Atlantic coasts than in the northern interior.

A severe cold wave will follow this storm and precipitation will increase in Atlantic states while rainfall will continue deficient in the interior of the continent, particularly in the states. Indications are that it will be too dry in the Ohio and Upper Mississippi valleys.

Immediately following March 14 very severe storms are expected all around the earth and again I warn my readers to be on the alert from 16 to 20. The forces of nature will be unusually favorable to great disturbances.

While it is difficult to locate these great storm indications are that near March 18, at which time I expect the storm forces to reach their greatest intensities, one storm center will be on the Atlantic slope and another on the Pacific slope and while the western storm moves into the great central valleys the eastern storm will be moving out onto the Atlantic ocean along the steamship routes.

An earthquake in some other section of the globe about that time would render our storms less dangerous but I do not desire to forecast earthquakes. My predictions for heavier rains on the eastern part of the continent than in the interior for February proved to be correct and is of some importance in reference to coming crops. Condition of the soil at close of March will have much to do with crops of 1908.

Middletown.

The Epworth League of this town resumed its regular weekly meetings on Friday evening. The meeting this week at the vestry was the last to be held in the old church. For the present these meetings will be continued at the parsonage. The final services at the church will be concluded on Sunday. There will be special services throughout the day. At 10.45 a. m. it is hoped that there may be a large attendance of both former and present Sunday School scholars, who if not able to be present may be represented. The secretary of the Newport Young Men's Christian Association, Mr. Wilfred Herbert Gilpin, will address the Sunday School. In the afternoon Rev. Joseph Cooper, of the First Methodist Church, Newport, will preach. The closing meeting in the evening will be a prayer service with special readings. The work of removing the church building will be begun early next week and will probably take two weeks. The piano and chairs will be removed to the town hall, where it is expected the religious service will be held after Conference. Until that time services are to be held at the parsonage. The library books were removed this week to the parsonage, and the kitchen furnishings, the property of the Ladies' Aid Society, will be stored in the barn at the parsonage. Arrangements are under way to make the adjoining sheds at the church perfectly tight, so that the church pews can be safely stored there, as these will be used in the new church. The building was purchased by William Manuel of Newport for \$188. There was but one other bid, that of \$52. The Fall River contractors, McDougall and Grinnell, being the lowest competitors received the contract at a cost of \$8,400. Every preliminary preparation has been made to facilitate matters so that the work may move on as smoothly and rapidly as possible. The various committees are proving prompt and efficient and every effort is being put forth to raise sufficient money that the new church may not start in hampered by debt. Large quantities of sand and building stone have already been deposited near the church in readiness for the builders. Through the instrumentality of the organist, Miss Sidel E. Peckham, pictures of the exterior and interior of the church have been made and have found a ready sale, the proceeds adding to the building fund.

Mr. Lester Albro of New York has been spending a portion of the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Albro.

During Lent, services will be held at 4 p. m. on Fridays at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, preceded by a confirmation class.

Mr. Charles Crandall, of Newport, and Mrs. Sarah Brightman of Westport Point were married on Tuesday evening at the M. E. Parsonage by Rev. Harold H. Critchlow. The affair was very quietly observed and Mr. and Mrs. Crandall went immediately to their new home, recently built, near the Bryer Farm on Turner's Road, where they began housekeeping.

The Citizens' Association held a largely attended meeting Tuesday evening at the town hall. The main business done was in regard to the new nominations, but no official announcement will be made until the meeting of next Tuesday evening.

Aquidneck Grange is arranging for a Victor concert to be held at the town hall next Tuesday.

The United States Postal Service on Land and Sea was the subject presented at Aquidneck Grange on Thursday evening at the town hall. The speaker, Mr. William Chapin Hubbard, has had an interesting experience of 18 years in the service of the government—10 years in the railway post office service and 2 years of the sea post service on the ocean liners, having made 20 trips abroad. The account given was extremely interesting and instructive and held the close attention of the Grangers. The subject taken up covered only the working of the postal service in transportation of land and sea and did not relate to any of the stationary post offices.

The railway post office consists of special cars, which are run on the various important roads and which transport the mail from point to point. These are equipped with every facility,

which will aid in a rapid sorting of the mail on moving train, and calls for active thought and quick skillful hands on the part of the employees. Each operative must become perfectly familiar with all towns in the State which are covered by his route and is expected to have the mail parcelled and packed for transferring when the mail cars are reached.

The work begins at least 6 hours before the train leaves a given point and is continuous and rapid throughout the trip. The mail of New York City alone on the route between New York and Boston requires a detail of 5 men. New York is the only transcontinental terminal of the U. S. for all foreign mail. Very little is seen or known of the ocean postoffice. All ships built within the last 10 years have large and commodious postoffices situated in an acceptable part of the vessel and mail is collected each day on board. These letters are postmarked and despatched with the regular mail.

Washington Matters.

Politics Chief Interest in Washington—No Third Term for Roosevelt—Missouri is for Taft—More Pay for the Army—Improvements for Hawaii—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Washington, D. C., March 13, 1908.

Politics continues to be the chief interest in Washington despite the fact that the political news is all one way. There is still the same determined opposition to Secretary Taft on the part of politicians who are demoralized by the interests, an opposition which is not personal but arises from the fear that Taft will be loyal to the Roosevelt policies on the one hand and on the other of President Roosevelt on the other. And yet, this opposition is accomplishing nothing. The people are not in sympathy with it and as long as that is the situation there seems to be little likelihood of its success. The one hope of the anti-Taft crowd is to control the convention by the use of confederate delegations from the Southern states.

There are too many wise politicians in the Republican party, it is believed, however, to permit the program of the being carried out. The party had one serious experience with a candidate whose nomination was tainted with unfairness and trickery. I refer to the case of Edgar of New York, who was nominated for Governor and who was defeated by Grover Cleveland for the governorship of the Empire State. It was learned after the convention that Mr. Edgar had been nominated by the use of a forged telegram and the result was that Cleveland carried the state by 191,000 majority. It is likely that the Republican party will repeat that disastrous experiment in a national convention.

Recently there has been an attempt to stir up opposition to the President by dispatches declaring that he is really working for a third term. If people would only think they would discover that reports of this character come only from sources antagonistic to the President, sources which have the least opportunity of knowing what his real wishes and motives are. Mr. Roosevelt is not seeking a third term, not by next election, and is in deed earnest in his desire to have Secretary Taft nominated, both because he regards Mr. Taft as pre-eminently the best man for the place and because he is convinced that no other candidate would carry the election.

The fact is that the liberal movement which has been conceived and fostered by President Roosevelt has won its way in the hearts of the people and they will have no reactionary candidate. If they cannot get Roosevelt or Taft they will take Bryan, and no man appreciates that better than Mr. Roosevelt. Moreover, it will be wholly impossible to deceive the people into believing that Knox or Hughes or Cannon, or any other man is a staunch adherent of the Roosevelt policies.

Within the last week Missouri has instructed its delegates at large for Taft, and Ohio has done the same, at a convention at which the people of Ohio unanimously repudiated the policies of Senator Foraker, not because they hated Foraker, or because they failed to appreciate the marked ability he had shown in the Senate, but because he adopted as his platform opposition to Theodore Roosevelt and the policies for which Theodore Roosevelt stands. And what the people of Ohio have done to their Senators, on such a platform, the people of the United States would do to any reactionary candidate the convention might name.

The Senate has passed the bill increasing the pay of the enlisted men of the Army an average of forty per cent, and the pay officers on a graduated scale of 25 per cent, for the youngest officers down to 5 per cent, for lieutenants and generals. The House has passed a bill which would give the enlisted men of the army an increase of pay of about 27 per cent, and it is sincerely hoped by the administration that the House will accept the Senate bill as the increase is surely needed by the officers and men of the army whose expenses have increased out of all proportion to their pay.

Governor Magoun, Provisional Governor of Cuba, has completed his mission to Washington and has left for Havana to carry on the important and responsible work he has been doing there since the beginning of the second American occupation. The President, the Secretary of State and the Secretary of War have all expressed their selves as greatly pleased with the skillful manner in which Governor Magoun has performed the difficult and delicate task assigned to him and there is reason to believe that he will have an opportunity to accept far higher honors when his work in Cuba is completed.

The House has appropriated \$3,000,000 for the improvement of Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, as a naval base. It was explained that the Hawaiian Islands were the key to the Pacific coast of the United States and should there ever come a war between this country and an Oriental power, that nation which first secured a base at Pearl Harbor would be the one which could command the entire Pacific coast. The importance of this work is fully appreciated by the Senate and it is probable that the upper house will cordially approve of the House measure. If the Congress would, before it adjourns, provide for the proper fortification of Chesapeake Bay it might regard its work in this direction as well done.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

MARCH 1908.											
	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed
1	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
2	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
3	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31		

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance appropriating the revenues of the City of Newport for the municipal year, 1908.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

Section 1. So much of the available receipts and income, according to the City Treasury of said City during the current municipal fiscal year, with the money now in the treasury, as will provide the sums hereinafter specified and appropriated is hereby appropriated and appropriated for the said municipal fiscal year, for the purposes and subject to the limitations specified in detail, as follows:

1. For State tax 888,844.38
2. For streets and highways 91,750.00

(Specified in detail.)

a. Maintenance of office and City wharf 82,250.00
b. Cleaning streets 25,000.00
c. Removal of snow and ice 4,000.00
d. Watering and applying of disinfectant 12,500.00
e. Cleaning and repairing of sewers, gutters, and setting tank 4,000.00
f. General repairs to streets and sidewalks 5,100.00
g. Building, repairing, and cleaning water closets 1,000.00
h. Its surfacing, repaving, and rolling streets, (including repair of Belvidere Avenue) 9,700.00
i. Resurfacing, repaving, and rolling streets, (including repair of Belvidere Avenue) 9,700.00
j. Cleaning, painting, repaving, and rolling streets, (including repair of Belvidere Avenue) 9,700.00
k. Repairs to City yard buildings and City wharf 1,750.00
l. New water tank at Jaffrey's Beach 100.00
m. One horse 100.00
n. Emergency fund 2,500.00

Collection and disposal 5,120.00
Two men at dumps 1,525.00
Superintendent 260.00
Supplies 100.00

NEW WORK.

Street and grade 1,000.00
from East River to Middleton Avenue 300.00
Gravel street, ex- 150.00
posed sewer
Trailing Station road, cross-walk at the Cottage House School 40.00
Byrnes Court, laying new sewer 350.00
Ocean Avenue, new 1,250.00
from Ken-
ney's to Graves Point
Gravel street, re- 400.00
laid

8. For Public Schools 107,471.00

In addition to all sums received from state appropriation, various funds, tuition and poll taxes.

9. For Police Department 45,000.00

Specified in detail.

Salaries 41,950.25
Telephones, tele- 1,500.00
grams, fuel, light, 1,500.00
ice, laundry, shoe- 1,500.00
ing, horse shoe- 1,500.00
ing, carriage hire, 1,500.00
repairs and sup- 1,500.00
plies for patrol 1,500.00
wagon, equip- 1,500.00
ments, books, sta- 1,500.00
tionery, repairs, 1,500.00
photographs, dis- 1,500.00
patches, advertise- 1,500.00
ment, printing, 1,500.00
meals for prison- 1,500.00
ers and indigent 1,500.00
and indigent 1,500.00

10. For Fire Department 4,012.75

Specified in detail.

a. Salaries 30,795.00
b. Repairs to appa- 9,000.00
ratus and stations 2,400.00
c. Light and fuel 1,112.00
d. Maintenance of 1,320.00
fire alarm wires and cables 1,320.00
e. Horse hire 1,320.00
f. Horse shoeing 1,320.00
g. Repairs to har- 1,320.00
ness and veterinary 1,320.00
services 1,320.00
h. Telephones, laun- 1,320.00
dry, printing and 1,320.00
stationery 1,320.00
i. Fire hose, 100 500.00
j. Fuel 500.00
k. Cost of hose, rub- 375.00
ber coats, freight 500.00
l. Fire horses 500.00
m. Six hydrants and 1,112.00
two fire alarm 1,112.00
boxes 1,112.00
n. General supplies 1,112.00

11. For Nightingales 26,000.00

7. For Sanitary 22,115.00

(Fixed by ordinances and resolutions)

8. For City Asylum 5,500.00

For maintenance.

9. For paupers and vagrants 4,600.00

For disbursements, etc.

10. For public build- 3,035.00

ings

Specified in detail.

a. Cleaning City Hall 50.00
b. Repairs of pipes 450.00
c. Lighting City Hall 100.00
d. Ice in City Hall 35.00
e. Fuel 400.00
f. Painting, etc. in 1,620.00
basement and school committee room, painting outside work on City Hall, all new materials and supplies for offices and incidentals 1,620.00

11. For public parks 6,000.00

Specified in detail.

a. Care of parks, burial grounds and 8,300.00
but houses 100.00
b. Salary of clerk 1,000.00
c. Hand carts 700.00
d. Incidentals 700.00

12. For books, stationery and printing 4,500.00

For city documents, city journals, municipal printing and advertising, books, stationery, etc., not chargeable to a specified appropriation, and for printing, order by the Representative Council.

13. For water supply 10,000.00

For contract with Newport Water Works

14. For health department 14,072.00

Specified in detail.

a. Collection of 6,225.00
b. Disposal of swill 5,000.00
c. Bacteriologist and physician as 1,200.00
d. Medical inspection of schools 500.00
e. Antitoxin 1,400.00
f. Laboratory supplies, (including culture tubes) 150.00
g. Telephones 45.00
h. Repairs to sew- 400.00
er and broom, water, 400.00
digging and repair 400.00
i. Cartage 100.00
j. Laboratory and 100.00
printing 100.00
k. Collection of dead animals 45.00
l. Postage, (in- 45.00
cluding all articles necessary for each work) 225.00
m. Carriage hire 75.00
n. Typewriter 110.00
o. Miscellaneous, (including type- 110.00
writer supplies, files, removal of rubbish from

aborn, lounge de- 150.00 corators, postage, 1,100.00 advertising, ex- penses, car fare, tel- ephone and sundries	
14. For burial grounds 100.00	
a. Superintendent 600.00 b. Incidentals and 100.00 repairs	
15. For fence, com- 750.00	
plete and painted	
16. For ward meetings 1,500.00	
17. For sinking funds 18,440.00	
18. For pensions 26,412.00	
19. For incidentals 5,000.00	
Including \$500 as a contingent fund for the mayor to be expended by him for extra expenses incurred in entertaining official guests of the city.	
20. For interest on notes 18,500.00	
21. For Thames street 25,000.00	
Specified in detail.	
Granite block pavement from north side of Marlborough street to the north side of the non street, including foundation, all materials and labor.	
22. For Newport Hos- 1,000.00	
pital for the New- port Hospital	
23. For Ventilation of 500.00	
Council Chamber For removing the down covering in 9 windows, etc. in alcove and coun- cil chambers, picking, painting, cash and comple- ting work.	
24. For chair for Rep- 500.00	
resentative Council For purchase of 300 tablets, similar to those used in the City of New- York, and three more elaborate chairs for the Council chamber's platform.	
25. For payment of Notes 10,000.00	
Municipal Notes due in 1908.	
26. For land and other damages 5,000.00	
27. For indexing and 100.00	
preservation of records	
28. For Fourth of July 1,000.00	
Celebration of 122d Anniversary of American Inde- pendence	

\$90,524.44

Sec. 2. The appropriations hereof made by Ordinance passed January 6, 1908, are included in the above appropriation, and so much of said appropriations as have already been paid out by virtue of said Ordinance are to be deducted from the appropriations made by Section 1 hereof.

Sec. 3. All boards, commissions or officers who have approved bills which have been paid from the appropriations made by Ordinance passed January 6, 1908, shall be held liable, upon the passage of this ordinance, to the City Treasurer to which specific appropriation said bills should be charged, an entire charge on their books accordingly.

Sec. 4. No City Officer nor Commission shall incur any liability against the City, or make any expenditure or payment out of the funds of the City beyond or in excess of any appropriation made or lawfully ordered, unless such liability expenditure or payment shall be occasioned by the laws of the State, or be specially authorized by vote of the Representative Council, in conformity to the provisions of the ordinance relating to said appropriations.

Sec. 5. No sum appropriated for a specific purpose shall be expended for any other purpose, unless otherwise specially authorized by vote of the Representative Council. No expenditure shall be made nor liability incurred by or in behalf of the City until such appropriation has been duly voted by the Representative Council sufficient to meet such expenditure or liability, together with all unpaid

LAST SAD RITES

Remains of All Lake View School Fire Victims Buried

LARGE PUBLIC FUNERAL

Coroner's Jury Exonerates Janitor Hitter From All Blame For Holocaust—Cleveland Taking Precautions to Protect Her Schoolchildren

Cleveland, March 10.—When twenty-one flower-strewn white caskets were placed beneath the ground in Lake View cemetery yesterday the last of the 167 charred remains of children who lost their lives in the burning of the Lake View school in Collinwood last Wednesday were laid to rest. The twenty-one caskets contained the bodies of the seventeen unidentified children and four that were claimed at the last moment. All were buried together in one big public funeral.

Services were held in each of the eight churches in Collinwood. The parents of the unclaimed ones attended the churches of their respective faiths. Following this, the public service was conducted by Rev. Gerard P. Patterson at the morgue.

When the funerals were held all the church bells in the village were tolled simultaneously. Memorial services were held in all of the Cleveland schools at the same hour.

At the coroner's inquest yesterday Fritz Hitter, the janitor of the ill-fated building, was exonerated from all blame for the fire.

Late yesterday afternoon a public meeting was held by Cleveland city school officials, city officials and editors of the Cleveland daily papers. The school board was recommended to make immediate repairs to the present buildings, but it was not deemed necessary to close all of the school buildings until repairs have been attended to.

Last night the school board decided to raise the Mayflower school building, located in the Glenora district, at once, and erect a larger and modern fire-proof building in its place.

Other school rooms were ordered closed in various parts of the city until fire escapes can be built. Fire wardens will be stationed in all dangerous buildings and will patrol them until they are placed in an approved condition. The board also decided to issue bonds for \$450,000 at once to make repairs. It was stated that it would require about \$1,500,000 to place all of the city school buildings in a perfectly safe condition.

Coroner's Report on School Fire

Cleveland, March 12.—Coroner Burke has rendered his decision in the Collinwood school fire. Conditions existing are blamed, but no fault is charged to anyone. The coroner says the fire was caused by overheated pipes and the death of the children was due to faulty construction whereby a partition projected in front of the stairway. The coroner holds that the children became panic-stricken and were jammed in the doorway because of the turn in the hall to get to the door. Janitor Hitter is exonerated.

A Layoff For 4500 Hands

Malden, Mass., March 11.—The employees of the two big factories of the Boston Rubber Shoe company here have been notified that factory No. 2 will be shut down March 15 and factory No. 1 March 21, both for an indefinite period. The order affects 4500 hands. These mills, which are controlled by the United States Rubber company, closed for several weeks during the first part of the winter.

Hughes Gets Delegates in Missouri

St. Louis, March 13.—Republican conventions held in the Eleventh and Twelfth congressional districts, to elect delegates to the national convention in Chicago, adopted resolutions endorsing Charles J. Hughes for president, and the delegates elected from the Twelfth district were instructed for him. The Eleventh district delegates were unopposed.

Blew His Own Head Off

Bath, Me., March 10.—After threatening to kill his two daughters, aged 16 and 14, and his two grandchildren, because they had attempted to prevent him from taking his own life, and frightening them out of the house, James W. Rook blew off his head with a shotgun. He was a farmer, 73 years old, and a widower.

Fined For Granting Rebates

St. Louis, March 11.—The St. Louis and San Francisco railway company was fined \$13,000 by Judge Dyer, the company offering a written plea of guilty to the thirteen indictments charging that the road granted rebates to a lumber company of Kansas City. A fine of \$1000 was imposed on each count.

Boston Out of Pocket

Boston, March 10.—The city of Boston has lost \$11,200 in the past seven and a half months by the buying of oil, drapery and granite paving blocks, according to a report made to the mayor and city council by the finance commission, which is investigating the city's financial affairs.

Death Delayed by Request

Norfolk, March 10.—Leo C. Thurman, under sentence to be hanged Friday, has been respite by Governor Swanson to March 27. The respite was granted on the plea of Thurman asking for a fortnight more in which to complete the history of his life he is writing.

Bryan Endorsement Tabled

Boston, March 13.—A resolution endorsing Bryan as the Democratic nominee for the presidency was laid on the table by a vote of 24 to 4 at a meeting here of the Democratic state committee. The discussion on the resolution brought out the fact, however, that the majority of the members were for Bryan.

TEN PERCENT CUT

Positive Notice of Reduction of Wages in Lowell Mills

OTHERS TO FOLLOW SUIT

Indications That Operatives at Fall River, Where Sliding Scale Exists, Will Receive Less Wages—Changes May Affect 100,000 Workers

Boston, March 13.—A general reduction in the wages of the cotton mill operatives of the north will be made the latter part of the month and following weeks, according to mill men here and in several leading textile centres. Definite announcement that the present wage scale would be lowered has been expected for some time, in view of the fact that on Feb. 14 it was strongly intimated in mill circles here that a cut would have to be made.

Notices were posted in all the cotton mills of Lowell yesterday, on receipt of the instructions from the head offices here, informing the 20,000 operatives that wages will be reduced to average 10 percent, beginning March 30. The mills in Lowell are owned by the Appleton, Root, Lawrence, Massachusetts, Merrimack, Hamilton and Suffolk corporations. All manufacture cloth except the Lawrence Manufacturing company, which makes hosiery and underwear.

With the exception of the Stark mills of Manchester, N. H., which announced Tuesday that a reduction of about 8 percent will be made in the wages of their 1500 employees, the Lowell mills are the first in the cotton industry in New England to give positive notice of a cut.

It is understood that practically all the cotton mills in northern New England will post notices during the next few days announcing a reduction.

In southern New England there is some uncertainty as to the time a cut will be made. In Fall River a sliding scale agreement exists between the Manufacturers' association and the Textile Council, and under its terms no change can be made until May 25. The agreement is based upon the average margin between the cost of cotton in the New York market and the selling price of standard 28-lb. 64x61 print cloth, the agreement being renewed at the end of six months.

The last agreement became effective on Nov. 25, 1907. Since that time the margin has steadily fallen off, indicating that the 25,000 operatives in the association mills in Fall River will receive less wages next month. Under the present arrangement the average between the prices of cotton and standard print cloth governs the wage rate in the six months following the period in which the averages are computed.

The Fall River system affects directly the mills in that city, East Taunton and other places, so that manufacturers of goods other than print cloth now usually make their changes in wage schedules without regarding conditions there.

Nothing is known here concerning the probable action of Rhode Island and New Bedford millowners. President Pierce of the New Bedford Manufacturers' association and Mr. Gammell, a prominent Rhode Island mill man, recently expressed their personal opinion that a wage cut seemed inevitable. It is not known whether a reduction in New Bedford will be put into effect before the expiration of the Fall River agreement, which, except sentimentally, has no relation to the New Bedford situation. The Rhode Island schedules are invariably based on those of New Bedford, and not on that paid in Fall River.

Manufacturers give as reasons for the change in wages the depression in the cloth market, the high cost of cotton and lower prices for goods. They also say that the existing wage schedules are the highest paid since the Civil war. Many of the mills will continue to curtail production until business improves. The cotton mills in New England number 340 out of 1000 in the United States. Of 300,000 cotton operatives in the country the New England mills employ at the present time about 165,000, a slight reduction from the number at work last year. Fall River has 30,000 operatives, Lowell 20,000, New Bedford 20,000, Manchester, N. H., 15,000, Rhode Island 20,000 and Lewiston, Me., 6500.

Yankton's Expedition Fruitless
Washington, March 12.—The cruiser Yankton has reported her arrival at Aspinewo. She also reported that her expedition to indefatigable island to find Fred Jeffs, an American seaman, who was abandoned, had been futile. Jeffs was not found.

Life Sentence For Murderers

Columbus, O., March 12.—The senate, by a vote of 22 to 9, passed the bill abolishing capital punishment and providing that all persons convicted of murder in the first degree shall be sentenced to imprisonment for life.

Custom Receipts Fall Off

Hurlington, Vt., March 11.—The customs collections for the district of Vermont during the month of February were \$24,253.53, not quite half the amount collected in February, 1907, which was \$51,650.81.

Will Not Run Against Foraker

Columbus, O., March 13.—Former Governor Herrick announces that he is not a candidate to succeed Senator Foraker. His friends had urged him to make the race. He left for New York last night.

Little Sisters Drowned Together

Lynn, Mass., March 13.—Olivia and Effie Holden, sisters, aged 7 and 5 years, had been with Louise Arhuckle, who is 8 years old, in gathering pussy willows. They were returning across a pond when the ice gave way under them. The Holden children were drowned, but the Arhuckle girl held onto the edge of the ice until help arrived.

JUSTICE DID NOT DELAY

Heinrich's Murderer Found Guilty and Sentenced to Death

Denver, March 13.—"Is there no appeal?" These were the only words spoken by Giuseppe Alfa when informed by Interpreter Matter that the jury found him guilty of murder in the first degree and fixed sentence as death.

Just eighteen days after firing the shot which brought death to Father Francis Leo Heinrichs, at the altar in St. Elizabeth's Catholic church, while in the act of administering the holy sacrament, this wanderer from Italy, an alleged, but not proven anarchist, heard his doom.

In the courtroom not three blocks from the church where he committed his crime and within the sound of the chimes which he said drew him to that church, Alfa received the judgment delivered by the jury. Stolid to the last, he simply nodded his head and whispered to the interpreter: "Is there no appeal?" Then his chin sank on his breast and he made no further comment.

There was absolutely no demonstration in the courtroom when the verdict was read by Foreman Johnson. The finding had seemed inevitable from the beginning and the audience received it in silence, apparently satisfied that justice had been done.

Master's Report Stands

Boston, March 11.—Judge Rugg, in the supreme court, refused to recommend to the master the report made by him to the court with reference to certain facts requested by Attorney General Malone regarding the alleged acquisition of control of various Massachusetts street railway companies by the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad company. The New Haven company had petitioned that the report be recommended to the master for amendment.

Cotton Duck Mills Reduce Wages

Manchester, N. H., March 11.—The employees of the Stark cotton duck mills here have been notified that a general reduction in wages has been ordered by the head office of the corporation. The cut will average 8 percent and will affect 1500 persons. The mills are running three days a week. It is understood here that the cut in wages will be general in all the mills of the so-called duck combine.

Chinamen Want New Trial

Boston, March 10.—A formal motion for a new trial of the nine Chinamen who were convicted of murder in the first degree for complicity in the rival Chinese secret society, filed in which several Boston Chinamen were killed, has been filed in the superior court by counsel for the convicted men, on the ground that the finding of the jury was against the evidence and the law.

Solid Delegation For Taft

Omaha, March 13.—Without a voice of dissent, the candidacy of William H. Taft for the presidency of the United States was endorsed by the Republican state convention of Nebraska and a solid delegation for the secretary will go to Chicago instructed to vote for his nomination, first, last and all the time. It was a Taft convention from start to finish, despite talk of a division.

Bed-Ridden For Twenty-Seven Years

Alton, Ill., March 10.—Captain Daniel Stewart, 61 years old, died here after lying in bed twenty-seven years, during the greater part of which time he smoked a pipe. His death was the ultimate result of injuries suffered in a steamboat boiler explosion and was hastened by his setting his bed on fire recently while smoking.

Alleged Misuse of Funds

New York, March 13.—Four stockholders of the Union Pacific Railroad company have made formal demand upon the directors of the Union Pacific that actions at law or in equity be commenced without delay for the recovery of funds alleged to have been unlawfully diverted from the treasury of the company.

Swarthmore Won't Accept Bequest

Philadelphia, March 11.—The board of managers of Swarthmore college unanimously declined to accept land and coal property bequeathed to the institution by the late Anna T. Jeanes of this city, on condition that all participation in intercollegiate athletic sports and games cease.

Morton's Railroad Proposition

St. Louis, March 12.—Control of all freight and passenger railroad rates by the interstate commerce commission was advocated by Paul Morton, president of the Equitable Life Assurance society, at a banquet to the municipal bridge and terminals commission in this city.

Methodist Brotherhoods Consolidate

Buffalo, March 12.—A meeting here of delegates from the Wesley Brotherhood and the Brotherhood of St. Paul, two Methodist Episcopal organizations, with a joint membership of 110,000, resulted in an agreement to consolidate the two organizations.

Boy Murderer Executed

Pittsburg, March 13.—With a smile upon his lips and without betraying the least sign of nervousness, Morris R. Holmes, the youngest murderer ever executed in Allegheny county, was hanged here for killing Nancy Miller, his sweetheart.

Not to Raise Hughes' Pay

Albany, March 13.—The senate gave only twenty-three votes to the proposed constitutional amendment which would increase the governor's salary from \$10,000 to \$20,000 a year. Twenty-six votes are necessary to pass it.

Sugaring Begun in Vermont

Chester, Vt., March 13.—Vermont's maple sugar season was suddenly inaugurated yesterday by a smart run of sap in sunny portions of the sugar-bush. The sun came out warm yesterday after just the right sort of a freezing, and those who were quick to tap their trees and hang their buckets had gathered quite an amount of sap by night-fall.

WITH U. B. I. G. PUSHED

Scout Cruiser Birmingham Does Well in a Four Hours Test

Boston, March 13.—The new scout cruiser Birmingham, a product of the Fore River Shipbuilding company, successfully passed the second of her government contract requirements by maintaining for four hours a speed of 24.32 knots an hour in a run down the New England coast.

Those in charge of the Birmingham stated after the test that the cruiser was not pushed, and that after more than the required screw revolutions had been attained the pressure was kept at 2.4 inches, although the contract specified a pressure of five inches.

The feature of the run was the almost entire absence of vibration throughout the ship. The coal consumption also proved satisfactory, but this will be more definitely ascertained later. The twenty-four-hour endurance trial at a 22½-knot speed will be made tomorrow.

New Aeronautical Record

Hampton Falls, N. H., March 12.—After maintaining an average speed of more than forty-three miles an hour for a little more than three hours, thus, it is believed, establishing a new speed record for balloons in New England, the balloon which ascended from Pittsfield, Mass., at 11:30 a. m. yesterday landed in this town at 2:55 p. m. The occupants of the car were Leo Stevens, who acted as pilot, and William F. Whitehouse, who went as a passenger.

Hibbard Is Still Pruning

Boston, March 13.—By the suspension of twenty employees of the public grounds department today, Mayor Hibbard will effect a saving of nearly \$18,000 a year in this department. The official reason for the suspensions is the condition of the city finances. By the closing down of the Columbia road crusher today thirty men will be affected, but Hibbard will endeavor to place these men elsewhere in the city employ.

Receiver For Financial Agent

Boston, March 13.—Jeremiah Smith, Jr., was appointed by Judge Dodge in the United States district court receiver for the affairs of C. F. King, financial agent, on complaint of John G. McCarthy, who holds a claim for \$2067 against King. McCarthy alleges that search has failed to reveal the present whereabouts of King and that the assignees are friendly to the debtor and have co-operated with him.

Release of Naval Prisoners

Boston, March 13.—Owing to the crowded conditions of the naval prison at the Charlestown navy yard, sixty-five prisoners were paroled yesterday, twenty of them being immediately released. The rest were set free today. This makes nearly 200 naval prisoners confined for desertion and minor offenses that have been liberated at the navy yard within a few months.

Railroad Suspends Rule

New Haven, March 13.—Pending further negotiations with the various shop unions, the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad company officials have suspended the rule establishing piece work in the shops until March 28, when the question will finally be determined whether or not it will go into effect. In the interval a compromise may be reached.

Champlain, N. Y., March 11.—Mrs. Gertrude Peterson, charged with poisoning by strychnine her young husband, James L. Peterson, at Fossiland, that she might be free to receive the attentions of a man 62 years old, was arrested at Glendon.

ITCHING ECZEMA

FIFTY-FIVE YEARS

Suffered Torments from Birth—Boils Formed as Big as Walnuts—In Frightful Condition and Could Hardly Work—Tried All Kinds of Remedies to No Avail—At Last

WHOLLY CURED IN 8 MONTHS BY CUTICURA

"I had an itching, tormenting eczema ever since I came into the world, and I am now a man fifty-five years old. I tried all kinds of medicines I heard of, but found no relief. I was truly in a frightful condition. At last my blood was so bad that I broke out all over with red and white boils, which kept growing until they were as big as walnuts, causing great pain and misery. I thought they would take my life. I tried all kinds of remedies, but found no relief. I was so run down that I could hardly do my work. Mr. Nelson H. Burnett recommended the use of Cuticura Remedies, telling me he was confident they would benefit me, in time, cure me. I used the Cuticura Soap, Ointment, Resolvent, and Pills for about eight months, and I can truthfully say I am cured. I cordially recommend Cuticura Remedies to all who are afflicted the same as I was, believing that, if they will use them according to directions, they will find them all they need and require to be. Any one doubting the truth of the above can write to Mr. Burnett, who will cheerfully vouch for my statements."

"Halo Herdwell, 11, F. D. 3, Cedar Corners, Tipton, Ia., Aug. 17, 1907."

"I cheerfully endorse the above testimonial. It is the truth. I know Mr. Herdwell and know the condition he was in. He never tires of praising the Cuticura Remedies."

"Nelson H. Burnett, Tipton, Ia."

Gentle anointing with Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, preceded by warm baths with Cuticura Soap, followed in the severer forms, with mild doses of Cuticura Resolvent Pills, afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure of torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and itchy humors, eczema, rashes, and inflammations, from infancy to age.

Cuticura Soap (25c) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c) to Heal the Skin, and Cuticura Resolvent (50c) to Free the System of Blood. Sold throughout the world. Write for Free Booklet. Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Resolvent are sold by all druggists and dealers.

YOUR BUSINESS

We solicit your business, and are always glad to consult and advise with those who do business with us or contemplate placing business in our hands. All matters intrusted to us are held strictly confidential.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY.

THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Treasurer.

SCHREIER'S,

143 Thames Street, Phone 1133

GREAT CLEARANCE SALE IN

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Choice Line of Trimmed Hats

at Half Cost

Bargains in Millinery, Trimmings and Feather Boas

Schreier's ...The... Leading House

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Georges Creek

Lehigh

Lykens Valley

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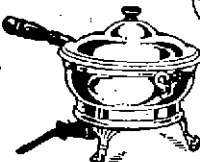
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NEWPORT COAL COMPANY,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Telephone 222.

CHAFING DISHES



With an ALCOHOL Lamp

you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY

you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY

SOUVENIR POSTALS.

You can find anything you want in our assortment of

SOUVENIR POSTAL CARDS.

625 USOLA VERY COMPLETE LINE OF

NICE STATIONERY

FROM TEN CENTS PER BOX UP.

At Postal Station, No. 1, 174 Broadway.

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27 CLARKE STREET.

The most modern and up to date House in the City.

A perfect House for Permanent or Transient Guests.

Rates, \$2.00 Per Day.

SPECIAL RATES BY THE WEEK OR MONTH.

Apply to CORNELIUS MORIARTY, Prop'r.

2-3

PERRY HOUSE,

WASHINGTON SQUARE,

OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

Under entirely new management.

Newly furnished with bath up to date.

Rates, 10 up. Special Rates by the Week.

F. H. WILSON, Prop.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

—AND—

Dispensing Optician.

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, or if your head aches a great deal of the time have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co. are now on file at my office. Free optical reporting of all kinds. Contact prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

1-77 8:30 a. m.—5:30 p. m.

Furnished Cottages

TO RENT AT

BLOCK ISLAND.

H. S. MILLIKIN,

Real Estate Agent

The Winter Woods.

From out the sparkling, stainless snow,
The gnarled trunks of the trees arise;
Though wide, clear spaces lie below,
The bare limbs touch toward the sky.

Unfettered scores the pine, the spruce,
The velvet firs are soft and gray;
Eastward fantastic shadows run,
Showing strange columns, old and gray.

The primal silence of the world
Is only broken by the soft
Of wind sweet from the skyward hauled,
Or shy wood dweller's timid call.

Here Time stands still—it looked the same
Before Columbus sailed the sea;
Unmarred by any untoward fate,
Here nature stands alone with me.

—NINETTE M. LOWERY, N. Y. Sun.

Bessie's Country Visit.

In her way, there was no letter
Woman than Miss Bessie Randall's
Aunt Jane Pilaster, spinster, leaving
her own farm and living according to
her lights.

She was full of sympathy and char-
ity and good deeds, but "propriety"
had been her motto so long that even her
best friends thought she carried inter-
ference so far when she withdrew from
the church because the minister called
and found her up a cherry tree, pick-
ing fruit.

For primness and preciseness and prop-
riety, Aunt Jane was without a rival.
In other days, and not so very long
after, either, Aunt Jane admitted to
herself that she must have been crazy
when she wrote up to the city for her
niece, Bessie, to spend July with her.

She hadn't seen the girl for several
years. As she remembered her, Bessie
was a long-legged child, with a love-
some face and demure demeanor, who
would sit and play with a rag doll by
the hour and ask few questions.

She had two real rag dolls made be-
fore she wrote the letter of invitation.
She had also decided in her own mind
that she would let the child chase
grasshoppers in the back lot and climb
fences, but she must not chase or
climb boisterously—only properly.

"You dear, darling old thing of an
aunt, but I could just stand on my
head for goodness," was the greeting
the spinster received one day two
weeks later when the girl of eighteen
was deposited at the gate by the stage
from Shillockville.

Her aunt felt chills of horror creep
up and down her spine, but before she
could do more than utter a groan the
young girl seized her hand and walked
her around—actually walked her up
the path between the rows of plums and
peaches and hollyhocks with the hired
man looking on.

That evening, after Miss Bessie had
talked about rowing, swinging Indian
clubs, pitching quarts, bathing, climb-
ing trees and riding about in the elec-
tric rickshaw her father was to send
down to her—talked and never observed
the pallor of her aunt's face nor her
princess of demure—after she had
talked and gone to her room, Aunt
Jane said to the hired man:

"James, something has got to be
done."

"Yes'm, something has," he replied.
"You saw my niece walk me
around?"

"I saw, ma'am."

"And were properly shocked?"

"Very properly."

"And you may have caught some of
her words about climbing trees, swing-
ing clubs and riding about in the elec-
tric country in a rickshaw of some kind?
You were also shocked again?"

"Properly shocked, Miss Pilaster?"

"Then you must agree with me that
we must take certain steps to save my
niece from herself. She is a dear girl
and a sweet girl, and she must not be
allowed to fall into boyish ways. She
must be reduced to a state of prop-
riety, and that without offending her."

"She must, ma'am—she must," sol-
emnly answered James.

"Fortunately for us," continued
Miss Pilaster, as a look of mingled
hope and relief showed in her face,
"we are situated within two miles of
the lunatic asylum. Lunatic patients
now and then escape and go roaming
over the country. If my niece were to
be told that a male lunatic had escaped
from that place and was at liberty, and
that he was a dangerous character, I
don't think she would want to go gal-
livanting around in that what-do-you-
call-it."

"She surely wouldn't, ma'am."

"Nor do any climbing of trees nor
clubbing of Indian clubs. If you have
heard of any male lunatic escaping
from the asylum within a day or two,
and haven't said anything about it be-
cause you feared to render me nervous
and perturbed, it will be your duty to
notify my niece early in the morning."

"On the following morning James
found opportunity to say to the vis-
itor:

"Miss Randall, did your aunt men-
tion the fact that we have a large in-
sane asylum not far distant?"

"Geel! A place for crazy people!"
she exclaimed. "I want to go and see
them this very afternoon!"

"There are dangerous lunatics among
them, Miss. Sometimes one escapes."

"Oh, I hope one will escape while I
am here and come to the house. I
shouldn't be a bit afraid. Don't you
know that if you look a lion or a man-
in-the-eye he will become as timid as a
rabbit? If you hear of any one escap-
ing—"

"But I have heard of one," desper-
ately interrupted James. "If I were in
your place, I shouldn't go far from the
house until we learn that he has been
recaptured. Before you look him in
the eye he will murder you. This one
who escaped the other day—"

But Miss Bessie was gone to tell the
news to her aunt, and to add to that
she should spend the whole day look-
ing for the coming of the lunatic. If he
came, she would wager her run-around
against a bill of potatoes that she
would subdue him and lead him back
to the asylum.

"Three days passed and the runaway
arrived, and she announced her in-
tention of taking a long ride at once. Miss
Pilaster groaned and told more tales
of lunatic. James groaned and pre-
dicted death by strangulation. Neverthe-
less the girl went.

She started out in a cloud of dust and
had gone two miles, when there was a
bur-r-r, and the vehicle came to a stop.
She worked at the levers without avail.
Then she got down and peeked and
peered, but it was no use.

She was stamping her foot in anger
when a man came out of the woods.
He was a young man of twenty-five,
a good looking young man, and he had
a professional air about him.

"Something wrong?" he pleasantly
queried as he looked from the girl to
the runaway.

"Yes; it won't go."

In three minutes he had discovered
the cause of the trouble, and after run-
ning the vehicle up and down, he halt-
ed and asked if she were going to Sher-
lockville. When he received an affirma-
tive reply, he said: "So am I. If you
have no objection I will ride with you

and see that all goes well. The ma-
chine is new and must be coaxed a
bit."

To her surprise, Miss Bessie found
herself seated beside the stranger and
bowling along at a merry gallop. They
had gone a mile when she suddenly
remembered that the young man had
not introduced himself.

Then she remembered the escaped
lunatic and the words of warning.
For half a minute her heart was in her
mouth.

"Then she took a sly peep and failed
to see anything murderous in the
man's looks. They were a bit ghoul-
y and preoccupied, but not savage."

"Excuse me," he finally said, as he
turned to her. "I am from the city,
but I haven't a card with me. My
name is Ashley, and if I mistake
not you are the young lady at Miss
Pilaster's."

Miss Bessie bowed to acknowledge-
ment and her heart jumped again.
"This man must be the escaped lunatic."

She developed her plan in a moment.
She became very communicative. In
fact, she gushed to throw him off his
guard. If he was on an errand to the
village she would wait and take him
back, and to this he readily agreed.

There was a wall of ten minutes,
and then he reappeared. Little was
said on the return trip. The young
man was moody, and Miss Bessie was
wondering how to land him at the asy-
lum without provoking a desperate re-
sistance.

Aunt Pilaster and James were wait-
ing at the gate, and to her astonish-
ment the vehicle came to a halt, and
the lunatic raised his hat to the wo-
man and nodded to James.

"Why, Bessie, where did you find
the doctor?" asked the aunt as she
came forward.

"Doctor?" repeated the girl.

"Why, yes, Dr. Ashley of the asy-
lum."

"Good heavens, but isn't he that
escaped lunatic, and are all my plans
for his capture to be knocked in the
head?"

"Sorry for you," replied the doctor
with a smile. "I am from the asylum,
but not exactly a lunatic. You have
just kindly taken me to the village to
have an aching tooth drawn."

"But—I have captured you, you
know."

"I won't dispute it."

When it was said that from that day
on for two months the doctor was a
frequent caller at Miss Pilaster's and
that he and Miss Bessie had been
writing twice a week to each other
since her return to the city, the reader
can draw his own conclusions.

He will, at any rate, feel a bit of
sympathy for Miss Pilaster, who
turned to James the day her niece
went home, and with her apron at her
eyes, tearfully exclaimed:

"O James, things have so changed
since I was a girl that I can't make
them out. We told Bessie to look out
for lunatics, and now she's going to
marry a whole asylum of 'em."

—Brooklyn Times.

Fighting it Out.

"Clear the decks for action!"

The big guns were now in position
and the eyes of the combatants spark-
led.

"Clear the decks for action!"

The order had rung out clear and
distinct beyond a possibility of misun-
derstanding.

"My God!" cried a man trembling.

"My wife is here!"

"Clear the decks for action!"

The order came with a grim relent-
lessness. It was followed by an auto-
matically and one minute later the
North Ward Ladies' Bridge club had
swung into full session.—Puck.

A certain town council after a pro-
tracted sitting was desirous of adjourn-
ing for luncheon. The proposition
was opposed by the mayor, who
thought that if his fellow councilors
felt the stimulus of hunger the dis-
patch of business would be much facili-
tated.

At last an illiterate member got up
and exclaimed:

"I have astonished, I have surprised,
I have amazed, Mr. Mayor, that you
will not let us go to lunch!"

"(In surprise,) exclaimed one of
his colleagues, 'that a gentleman who
has got so much time' in his mouth
wants any lunch at all!"—London
Scraps.

"Birds as well as squirrels bury nuts
for winter use," said a Columbus
teacher, who is an amateur ornitholo-
gist. "I have watched jaybirds at
work in oak trees to the fall very often,
laying up stores for winter use."

"They are as busy as could be tak-
ing the nuts and burying them under
the leaves on the ground. They seem
to have instinct that leads them to the
nuts again. In fact, I have seen a jay-
bird fly down upon the ground and
throwing the snow aside, uncover and
secure a buried apple core."

Almost every speaker has had the
experience of the house becoming total-
ly dark because of the failure of the
electric lights. Here is such an experi-
ence by one lecturer. It was in Phila-
delphia; the audience was a Hebrew
society. When the lights went out,
the lecturer waited a moment and then
said: "We will proceed anyway, for I
still have the Israelites." It was the
bit of the evening.—Lyceumite and
Talent.

Diogenes dropped into the corner
store. "Gimme a new candle for my
lantern," he said, "and charge it," he
added at the psychological moment.

"Now, see here, Dr." protested the
proprietor, "that blundered old lantern
of yours is on my books yet. Say, when
you find yer honest man I hope he'll
convert yer."—Phila. Ledger.

S. P. C. A. Member—"Well, I
should say the animal was starved."

The Corrupter Owner—"There ain't
a better fed dog in London—why, he
gets everything I leave off my own
plate!"—The Sketch.

The Recluse—"And how would you
like to be a clergyman when you grow
up, Tommy?"

The Boy—"Not for me. I'm sick of
wearing things that button at the
back."—Century Magazine.

Mamma—"Why did you eat the
whole of that pie in the pantry, Willie?"

Little Willie—"Cause you told me
once never to do things by halves."

New York Globe.

A man may have some liberties
when he is single, but after he is mar-
ried he isn't free to add as much as a
flu can to his environment.

Locke considered that the proper
breakfast for a studious man was a bit
of fish and a piece of bread.

A man who flatters generally seeks
flattery for himself.

The Useful Bachelor.

He Has His Rightful Place in Society.

(From the London Mail)

To the far-seeing woman with an eye
to the fitness and comfort of things, it
must remain a mystery why so many
people build over with the desire to
reduce bachelors to the state of hem-
locks. What this planet would be
without the presence of the so-called
"confirmed" bachelor the wise woman
remembers to think. There he is at her
beck and call, ready to fetch and
carry for her, ready to sympathize and
befriend, the handiest and most use-
ful person going.

It is a curious psychological fact that
bachelors should know womankind in
general so infinitely better than the
usual married man. The bachelor,
possibly through long experience of
woman in the aggregate, has a most
correct knowledge of her requirements
and her weaknesses; he realizes far
better than herself what is necessary
for her and what is good for her. Most
important of all, if he is worth his salt,
he never takes her at her word—one of
the wisest determinations a man ever
came to.

A married man's experiences of
women must of necessity be more or
less limited; he is prone to judge all
all women by the one whom he has
taken "for better, for worse" a fatal
error, since women are the most di-
verse creatures in Christendom.

Should the day ever come when an
ill-advised Government should see the
necessity to turn, by a system of heavy
taxation, bachelors into married men,
this fatal mistake would soon be felt
among the bulk of women, and the
female world would be full of lamenta-
tions. Life would be bereft of half
its sympathy, and empty and desolate
would be the outlook.

There must always be much in the
doctrine that "He travels the fastest
who travels alone." Sir Joshua Rey-
nolds felt as convinced as Michael An-
gelo that to marry would be fatal to his
career. Sir Isaac Newton secured his
friends that for the man who loved his
work marriage was a mistake. Paganini
was of the same opinion. Pitt was
wedded to his country. As for Alger-
non Charles Swinburne and Lord Kit-
chener, their lives are bound up in
their work. To change the course of
their daily existence would mean in-
terests turned into new channels and
would result in irreparable loss.

A man married is a man spoiled for
the general world of women. It is in
the fitness of things that he should lose
interest in all women save the one who
has conquered him. Were it otherwise
he would lay himself open to be mis-
understood. If you observe his con-
versation, it always bears round to his
wife, his children, and his home—sub-
jects of practically no interest to those
outside that circle. He soon becomes
self-absorbed and selfish, and it is but
human that he should be utterly un-
sympathetic to the outsider. How
could it be otherwise, when his life is
so full of domestic interest? Of course,
no one wants to blame the dear man
for a state of mind that is beyond his
control, inasmuch as it is begotten out
of his associations and his surround-
ings. The very day he is walked out
among the rice and the elms he be-
comes dead to the women of his ac-
quaintance as if it were the day of his
youth.

Nor can the widower take the place
of the bachelor. He is all right in his
way, but as a rule he is a trifle too keen
on the late lamented—a charming
characteristic, no doubt, but one which
does not appeal to other women. He
is probably unaware that no woman in
the world ever wants a man to discuss
with her the virtues of any woman
past or present—only her own—for in
doing so she feels herself at a certain
disadvantage.

Besides, he can scarcely be expected
to possess the illusions of a bachelor,
and however matter-of-fact a woman
may be, or however replete with com-
mon sense, deep down in her heart is
the love of illusion; she likes to cher-
ish the fond fancy that she is the first
and only woman who has ever really
appealed to the man she loves. Again,
he is expected to live up to a certain
standard is always a trying ordeal, and
if a woman hopes to keep a definite
place in the regard of the widower she
is bound to rise to that. Comparisons
are ever odious, and she must always
feel that she is being compared with
that other—generally to disadvantage.

In a world where there is such an
enormous preponderance of superflu-
ous women the bachelor is a valuable
asset. His small kindness and harm-
less attentions are enthusiastically agree-
able, and the modern woman, with her
scepticism intensified by experience or
knowledge, and her enthusiasm chast-
ened by her mistakes and disillusion-
ments, will never misunderstand the
one or the other, a fact which makes
the acceptance one the less agreeable.

It is a pity interfering match-makers
cannot realize that there is no better
friend to women in general than the
bachelor, whose condition gives him
the right and title to be promiscuous
in his intentions towards all women.
The bachelor uncle, too, is almost an
adorable person in the eyes of ne-
phews and nieces as the maiden aunt.

Of late years bachelor parties have
become important social functions,
which are reputedly far better done
than those of the most up-to-date and
fastidious hostess. This much-dis-
cussed individual has an intimate
knowledge of where to procure the best
of anything. He knows all the most
interesting tea-rooms. Even in regard
to his shops he has "tips" to give the
best-dressed woman in town. And as
a judge of hats—well, he is a past
master.

To class the bachelor as we meet him
today among the unmarried men of
the past whose reputation for "con-
tinuity" and soundness used to be as
great as almost as hers whom another
generation called an "old maid" would
be as great an injustice. His unat-
tached position, free of responsibility,
leads to immense advantages on his dis-
position, which is eminently self-dis-
tanced and consequently amiable. With
the wisdom of the wise he takes his
pleasures in the present, feeling no
necessity to worry about the future,
and consequently makes a genial and
desirable companion, often an invalua-
ble friend.

A world without "confirmed" bache-
lors would indeed be a howling wilder-
ness, and no place for those with a due
appreciation of the good things of life.
May the shadow of the "confirmed"
bachelor never grow less, and long
may he be there to minister to what
Dinah was wont to call women's
greatest charm—their vanity.

Penner—"The critics roasted your
book, didn't they?"

Scribble—"Yes; but not enough to la-
sure its success."—Life.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

The Hero of Gettysburg.

The wife of the Confederate General
Pickett contributed to the March
McClure's an article of most unusual
interest called "My Soldier," which,
without making any direct statement,
leaves one with a conviction of the
appalling futility of war.

"My Soldier," said one day, that he
should be glad to be in every war that
had a just cause. I had been taught
to believe that the war with Mexico
lacked it, and when I asked him, he
replied:

"At West Point some of us were
reprimanded for expressing doubts of
its justice. I was one of them. After
we were in it, we had to fight it
through, and since it had to be done,
I was glad to do my share."

Later on, when the war of secession
broke out:

"I pray God that this dreadful rev-
olution which has come about because
of misanderstanding, and for which
I see no real necessity, may yet in
some way be averted."

When the die was cast, General
Pickett naturally, though sorrowfully,
chose the side where were his own
sith and kin. He distinguished him-
self at Gettysburg.

"When he reached Seminary Ridge
again and reported to General Lee,
his face was wet with tears as he pointed
to the crimson valley and said:

"My noble father lies there!"

"General Pickett," said the com-
mander, "you and your men have cov-
ered yourselves with glory."

My Soldier replied:

"Not all the glory in the world,
General Lee, could atone for the wid-
ows and orphans this day has made."

"Some years later, George Augustus
Salk asked my soldier whom he con-
sidered the hero of Gettysburg on the
Northern side. He replied:

"The hero of Gettysburg on both
sides was the private soldier."

Pickett was appreciated on the Yan-
kee side, and General Grant celebrated
his son's birth with bonfires, all of
which make excellent reading as told
by his widow.

"Nowhere," says Germany's yearly
report just published by Commissioner
Oelshagen, "are temptations greater
than in the imperial capital, Berlin,
where the number of unemployed
young men always runs into thou-
sands. It is mournful to see how these
young people continually go under in
the whirlpool of vice." But we have
eighteen corps at work in the Prussian
capital.—War Cry.

Returning from school the other af-
ternoon, little Edith proudly informed
her mother that she had learned how to
pneumate.

"Well, dear," said mamma, "and
how is it done?"

"You see, mamma," explained
Edith, "when you write 'scat' you
put a bit-pipe after it, and when you
ask a question, then you put down a
button-hook."

The Visitor—"And how is Pat this
morning?"

Mrs. Patrick O'Grady—"Sure, yer
honour, it's still alive he is."

The Visitor—"Did you give him the
soup I sent?"

Mrs. Patrick O'Grady—"Well, no,
sir. Father Phelan said it would only
be after delayin' him."—The Sketch.

Patient—"And if I have gas I shan't
feel nothing?"

Dentist—"Nothing whatever."

Patient—"And I shan't know what
you be doin'?"

Dentist—"You won't know any-
thing."

Patient—"Well, just wait a minute
ill I've counted my money."—Punch.

"He says he had never said an un-
kind word to his wife."

"And you believe it?"

"I certainly do."

"You must have lots of faith in his
truthfulness?"

"None at all, but I know his wife."

—Houston Post.

"The people I lived with before,
ma'am," said the new cook, "was very
plain."

"Well," asked her new employer,
"are we not plain here?"

"Yes, ma'am, but in a different
way. They was plain in their way of
livin', not in their looks, ma'am."

Philadelphia Press.

"Oh!" exclaimed Miss Gusch, at the
art exhibition, "here's a clever thing
in oil—'When the Cat's away.' It
leaves signed; I wonder who painted it?"

"Evidently a woman," replied Mr.
Shouder. "Look at the mice; see what
a ferocious expression she has given
them."—Philadelphia Press.

"Haldwin is a sort of Socialist, isn't
he?"

"Yes, but not one of the ordinary
kind. His views are decidedly origi-
nal."

"Ah, then he's not one of those
cranks who want all the money called
in and divided equally."

"No, all the hair."

Talkative Lady Patient—"But, doc-
tor, I have been showing you my
tongue for the last five minutes and
you have never looked at it."

Doctor—"Quite unnecessary, my
good lady. I merely wanted to write
my prescription in peace."—Fillingale
Blaetter.

Pat was watching the street sprink-
ler pass. "Well, if I hadn't seen it
I'd never believe it," he exclaimed.

"Believe what?" asked a bystander.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In reading matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. All queries must be clearly stated.
4. All queries must be clearly stated.
5. All queries must be clearly stated.
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10. All queries must be clearly stated.

SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1908.

NOTES.

WANTON—Edward Wanton, born 1629, died December 16, 1716, married for his second wife, Elizabeth, died before 1716. He was a ship builder, of Scituate, Massachusetts, and became a convert to the doctrine of the Quakers, and a preacher of that sect. In 1658 he was at Boston. In 1691 he was freeman of Scituate. His will was made July 14, 1716, proved January 7, 1717. His son

John Wanton, born December 24, 1672, died July 5, 1740. He was a merchant of Scituate, Massachusetts, and later of Newport, Rhode Island. He married Mary Stafford. He was Deputy from Newport, 1706-7-8-9-10-13; Speaker, 1707-10-13; Deputy Governor, 1721-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31; Governor, 1734-35-36-37-38-39-40. He was a Quaker. He was buried in the Coddington Burial Ground. His son

James Wanton, born September 10, 1717, died August 28, 1784, at Newport, Rhode Island. April 7, 1788, Patience Wanton, widow of James, was granted letters of administration on the estate of her late husband, James Wanton. In September, 1790, the division of the property of James Wanton was made by order of the court. His children, John, George (both merchants), Hannah (spinster) and Mary, wife of Hannah Hull, appeared; also Patience, widow of James. Their son

John Wanton, born 1748, was drowned April 12, 1806, and the body was recovered June 27. He seems to have been married twice, and both wives seem to have been named Abigail, but no surname has been found. In the newspapers of the time, and on the gravestone, Abigail, wife of Captain John, son of James is given as having died November 14, 1790, aged 30 years. Then at the death of Captain John, in 1806, his widow Abigail is granted letters of administration on his estate, July 7, 1806. A deed dated August 18, 1809, from Ezra Hathaway of New Bedford, and his wife Abigail, daughter of the late John Wanton, of Newport, Rhode Island, is in Newport, R. I.

It gives up rights of above named Abigail Hathaway to the property inherited by her father, John Wanton, at the partition of his father's lands in 1790, except the right of dower of Abigail, widow of John to George Wanton, brother of John, and heir at law with him to property of their father James. In 1791, November 12, George Wanton, deceased, to his brother John, land inherited from his father James, deceased. John Wanton was Health Officer of Newport, Rhode Island, and was very well known and greatly respected in the town. He was drowned from a boat, in 1806. As late as September, 1826, his widow Abigail was given her right of dower. His daughter

Abigail Wanton, born 1756, married in August, 1802, Latham Thurston, and second Ezra Hathaway, of New Bedford, Massachusetts.—E. M. T.

SHEARMAN—Eber Shearman, son of Eber and Mary (—) Shearman, was born in North Kingstown, Rhode Island; married Martha Remington, and had

1. Martha (2), born July 25, 1707; 2. Eber (2), born May 15, 1709; 3. John (2), born Oct. 30, 1711; 4. Abigail (2), born March 22, 1714; 5. William (2), born December 20, 1716; Henry (2), born January 14, 1724.

Eber (1) Shearman died at North Kingstown, R. I. His son Henry (2) Shearman was born January 14, 1724; married Anna, daughter of Dr. Charles Higginbotham and his wife, Mary Niles, of South Kingstown, R. I. His children were

1. Nathaniel (3), born August 15, 1748. (See page —)

2. John (3), born October 24, 1750. (See page —)

3. Mary (3), born March 11, 1753. 4. Charles (3), born February 1, 1756. (No mention of him on North or South Kingstown records. Probably lived elsewhere.)

5. Henry (2), born March 31, 1759. (See page —)

6. Martha (3), born March 9, 1762. 7. Sarah (3), born March 29, 1765. From records of North Kingstown (See page —), and from Vital Records copied by Mr. James N. Arnold, it appears that Henry (2) Shearman married twice, his second wife being Mary Shearman, widow of Sylvester. "Henry, of Eber, deceased, and Mary Shearman, widow of Sylvester, married April 18, 1778."—Vital Records of North Kingstown, page 41.

"They had son Beriah, recorded in North Kingstown—Vital Records, page 68. Henry Shearman died to son Beriah, an infant, for his better livelihood and bringing up, land in North Kingstown, bounded west, on highway; southwest on land of James Sherman; north and northeast on land belonging to heirs of John Sweet. Dated April 11, 1789; recorded Dec. 4, 1788.—Vol. 16 A, page 256, North Kingstown Land Evidence.—E. M. T.

QUERIES.

6625. **HISCOX CLARKE**—The will of William Hiscox, of Newport, R. I., probated soon after 1700, mentioned daughter Rebecca Clarke. What was her husband's name?—L. F.

6626. **AYRES-SUMNER**—Hiscox, widow of above William, later leased property to Robert Ayres. William Hiscox mentioned in his will daughter Hannah Ayres. Was she wife of Robert?—L. F.

6627. **CLARKE**—Joseph Clarke and Elizabeth Spooner were married at Middletown, R. I., Sept. 18, 1740. He was son of Lawrence, b. Sept. 28, 1718.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance for the Assessment and Collection of a Tax.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, that

Section 1. A tax for the current municipal year of not less than six hundred and thirty-three dollars and no more than six hundred and thirty-three dollars is hereby imposed and levied and shall be assessed and apportioned by the Assessors of Taxes of this city, on or before the first day of July next, on the taxable property of this city and the taxable property within the same; said tax shall be collected and paid into the City Treasury on and between the first day of August next and the fifteenth day of September next, and all taxes remaining unpaid on said last named day shall carry until collected a penalty at the rate of twelve per centum per annum.

Sec. 2. This ordinance shall take effect immediately.

Passed February 18, 1908.
A true copy. Witness
J. F. FULLERTON, City Clerk.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

SENATE.

Providence, March 10, 1908.

PUBLIC HEARING.

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate will hear all persons interested in an act entitled

"An Act requiring Hunters to Register," to Committee Room 212, State House, Providence, on THURSDAY, March 12, 1908, upon the rising of the Senate.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Chairman.
JOHN W. SWEENEY, Clerk. 3-14-1w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

SENATE.

Providence, March 12, 1908.

PUBLIC HEARING.

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate will hear all persons interested in an act entitled

"An Act relating to the revision of the Banking Laws, and the appointment of a Bank Examiner,"

will be further heard in Committee Room 212, State House, Providence, on WEDNESDAY, March 18, 1908, at 1 o'clock a. m.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Chairman.
JOHN W. SWEENEY, Clerk. 3-14-1w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

SENATE.

Providence, March 12, 1908.

PUBLIC HEARING.

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate will hear all persons interested in an act entitled

"An Act imposing a Collateral Inheritance Tax,"

In Committee Room 212, State House, Providence, on THURSDAY, March 19, 1908, upon the rising of the Senate.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Chairman.
JOHN W. SWEENEY, Clerk. 3-14-1w

The State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

Town of Jamestown, R. I.,
Town Clerk's Office.

(Seal)
To John C. Fiske and Julia Fiske of Pawtucket, Rhode Island, and Emily F. Fiske of Pawtucket, Rhode Island.

WHEREAS, William F. Davis, The Connecticut Company, Francis A. Cranston and others by their petition to this Council, praying that the land known as the "Barnyard" in the Town of Pawtucket, Rhode Island, drawn by John H. Mullin, Topographical Engineer, Newport, Rhode Island, March 1895, and on record in the office of the Town Clerk of the Town of Pawtucket, Rhode Island, be and is hereby declared to be a Public Highway.

That certain piece of land, situated in the Town of Pawtucket, Rhode Island, known as the "Barnyard," in the County of Pawtucket, State of Rhode Island, and designated as "Barnyard" on the map drawn by John H. Mullin, Topographical Engineer, Newport, Rhode Island, March 1895, and on record in the office of the Town Clerk of the Town of Pawtucket, Rhode Island, be and is hereby declared to be a Public Highway.

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PATENT MEDICINE

For babies. Greatest balm in the world. To be taken before and after meals and between meals—the more the better. Stops their whimpering, helps their teething, makes bright eyes and easy cheeks, induces sleep—the gentle, soothing, saving of one of our

English Spring Carriages.

30 odd patterns for your choosing. Carriage with wheels that protect the little ones from every draft and ugly wind; seats with slatted reed bodies and sweetest of lace covered shades; English enamel cars—well things out; clever little collapsibles that fold so closely they can be stowed behind the hall door. There's an extra low price on each one of these, too. Shop around before you come here and see if the saving isn't worth your while.

From \$2.25

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

A QUALITY TALK.

When buying Fire Insurance buy the best; that is buy it in Companies who have passed through great conflagrations, notably the San Francisco conflagration with the highest credit. The cost is the same.

WE have the Companies.]

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

169 THAMES STREET.



Does It Pay

to tramp on errands, lose time and suffer inconvenience to save the cost of a telephone message?

Residence Rates Are Reasonable.

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.

LOCAL CONTRACT OFFICE,

NEWPORT, R. I., 142 SPRING STREET

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance in amendment of Section 1 of Chapter 36, of the ordinance entitled "An Ordinance comprising the Revised Ordinances of the City of Newport."

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, that

Section 1 of Chapter 36, of an ordinance entitled "An Ordinance comprising the Revised Ordinances of the City of Newport," is hereby amended by striking out in regulation 11, the words "printed on the words 'chief of police'."

Sec. 2. This ordinance shall take effect immediately.

Passed March 8, 1908.
A true copy. Witness
J. F. FULLERTON, City Clerk.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

SENATE.

Providence, March 10, 1908.

PUBLIC HEARING.

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate will hear all persons interested in an act entitled

"An Act to create a State Board of Registration in Embalming, and to regulate the Business of Embalming,"

In Committee Room 212, State House, Providence, on THURSDAY, March 12, 1908, at 2 o'clock p. m.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Chairman.
JOHN W. SWEENEY, Clerk. 3-14-1w

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, R. I., SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

Newport, December 20th, A. D. 1907. BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 1200, issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island, with return to the County of Newport, on the 21th day of December, A. D. 1907, and returnable to the said Court, June 21th, A. D. 1908, upon a judgment rendered by said Court, in favor of Abram T. Anthony, of the City and County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against Sarah Frances Spalding and Charles F. Hodgson, defendants, I have this day at 10 minutes past 8 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendants, Sarah Frances Spalding and Charles F. Hodgson, had on the 23d day of October, A. D. 1907, at 15 minutes past 1 o'clock p. m. (the time of the sale on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:

Southerly, on the line of the estate of William K. Thorne, deceased, 100 feet; Northerly, 50 feet; and Westerly, 100 feet, on land now or formerly of Ellen T. Baker and others.

Easterly, on Spring street, 243.5 feet; Southerly, on Morion avenue, 135.4 feet; Easterly, 127.45 feet; Southerly, 90 feet and Easterly, 180 feet on land of Daniel J. Shea, then Southerly again on Morion avenue, 186.5 feet; Westerly again on land of Fiske and Hobbins 25.4 feet and Northerly on Webster street 285.6 feet.

AND Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction, to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 26th day of March, A. D. 1908, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, (if sufficient).

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

FOR SALE.

1 West's American cold fire seller, cooling 1185; 1 Wiley & Russell's bolt cutter and drill, cooling 1100; and blacksmith's tools of every description, for sale cheap at

WEST BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore is in town for a few days.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, R. I., SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

Newport, December 10th, A. D. 1907. BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 1200, issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island, with return to the County of Newport, on the 21th day of December, A. D. 1907, and returnable to the said Court, June 21th, A. D. 1908, upon a judgment rendered by said Court, in favor of Louis I. Ginn, of the City of New York, and State of New York, plaintiff, and against William Secorby Little, of Newport, in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, defendant, I have this day at 15 minutes past 1 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, William Secorby Little, of Newport, had on the 26th day of January, A. D. 1907, at 1 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:

Southerly, by Everett street (formerly called Everett Place); Northerly, by Sarah H. Brown, Southwesterly, by Jacob B. Brown; Southerly, by land now or formerly of the heirs or devisees of John J. Carry. Be the said measurements more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction, to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 12th day of March, A. D. 1908, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, (if sufficient).

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to MONDAY, March 30, 1908, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, March 12, A. D. 1908-3-14-1w

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, R. I., SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

Newport, November 1st, A. D. 1907. BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 1200, issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island, with return to the County of Newport, on the twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1907, and returnable to the said Court, April twenty-eighth, A. D. 1908, at 12 o'clock noon, I have this day at 15 minutes past 1 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, The Bearhaven Realty Company, a corporation owning real estate in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, had on the 1st day of February, A. D. 1907, at 1 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the Northwesterly corner on the Easterly side of the Hammondsmith Road (sometimes called Henshaw Road), where the parcel of land about to be described adjoins other land of said Bearhaven Realty Company, thence running in a curved line in a Southerly and Southerly by direction along the said Hammondsmith Road to Breunlon Road, and thence in a curved line in a Northerly direction along said Breunlon Road, 120 feet, more or less, to the point of beginning, containing 822 acres, more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction, to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 14th day of February, A. D. 1908, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, (if sufficient).

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to WEDNESDAY, March 4, 19